DAVY·SAJID·JAY·JON

FEB/25c

16 MAGAZINE

PDC

200 NEWEST COLOR PIN-UPS & CRAY-ZEE PIX

SAJID & JAY
WIN THEIR FAVE CLOTHES

DAVY
WIN HIS PHONE CALL CLOTHES & LETTER

MARK
THE TEARS HE TRIES TO HIDE

DINO RASCAL
"IF YOU'RE SHY–BE MY GIRL"

MICKY·DAVY PETER·MIKE
TAKE YOU INTO THEIR SECRET LIVES

DINO JR.
RICCI & FAMILY BASH!

JIM'S LOST LOVE

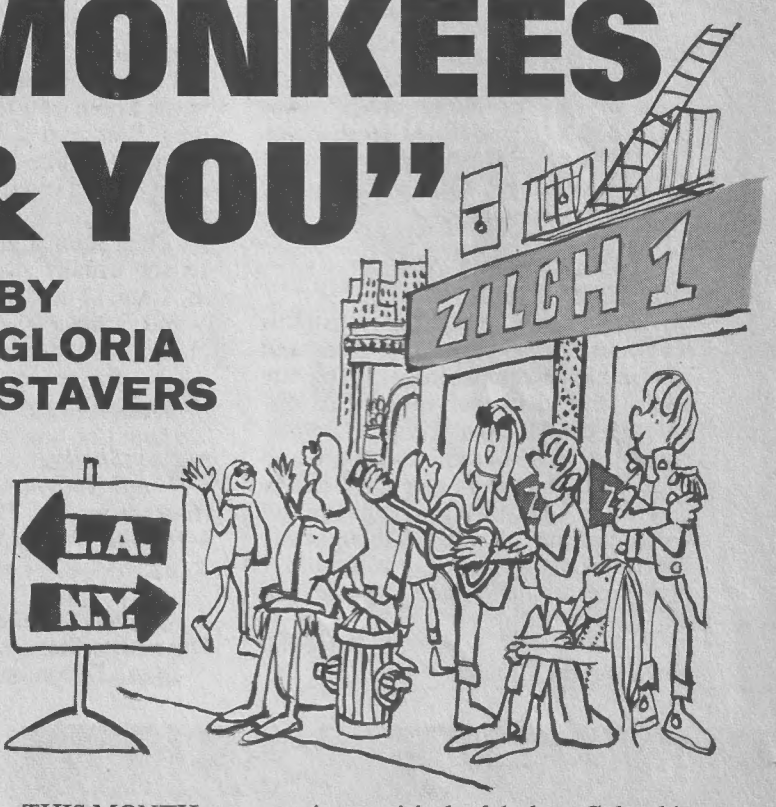
HERMAN'S FUTURE??

COWSILLS

16
COLOR PIN-U

"MONKEES & YOU"

BY GLORIA STAVERS



Come with Gloria as she flies with you to Hollywood, where you spend a glorious day with Davy, Peter, Mike and Micky. Then, **bang!** – you turn around and jet right back to New York City with Editor Gloria and join her as she covers, exclusively, the opening of Davy Jones' fabulous new boutique – Zilch I!

THIS MONTH we are going to visit the fabulous Columbia Studios "ranch" just outside of Hollywood. The "ranch" is where the Monkees shoot all the outdoor scenes you see on their TV series. It is an incredible place — like ten towns rolled into one. There's a typical American street, a Gay Nineties street, a Western street, a racing strip, and even a *whole* desert all set up! Of course, the stores and buildings along the streets are fake fronts and there is absolutely nothing behind them!

"HECK'S ANGELS"

We arrive at the "ranch" an hour before lunchtime and catch Mike, Davy, Peter and Micky in the middle of filming a *Monkees* segment — a satire on their accidental

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who writes a letter to me at *16* Magazine that your letter is delivered to me *personally*. I want to assure you too that I read *every single letter* I receive, that I'm grateful to you for writing to me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me. There isn't enough space in *16* Magazine for me to publish every letter I receive and there isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally – but please keep writing and look for your letter and my answer each month in *You're Telling Me!*

Address all of your letters as follows: Miss Gloria Stavers, 16 Magazine, Business Office, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

STRAWBERRIES

Dear Miss Stavers,

I am all the way gone on the gorgeous STRAWBERRY ALARM CLOCK. Please run a pic of them and tell me how I can write them a letter and be sure that they get it *personally*.

Irene Rogers

Kansas City, Mo.

• *Dear Irene,*

The SAC are six dolly boys from Southern California. They record on UNI-Records and you can write to them in care of Hollywood Promotions, 6290 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. If you print "I'm a 16 *Reader" on your envelope, you will be* sure *of a prompt* personal *reply!*

THANX A MILL!

Dear Miss Stavers,

When I came home from school this afternoon, I went into my room and saw a big envelope from *16* on my bed! I ripped it open and inside discovered the *Monkee Private Pic Book* and *Monkee Wallet Photos* I'd ordered from you. They were so great I nearly died!After I got through looking at all those glorious pictures, I thought my heart would fly out of my mouth! I highly recommend them to one and all!

Pat Frail

Nova Scotia, Canada

• *Dear Pat,*

You're a luv for writing such a sweet and lovely letter—and the very least my other 16 *readers can do is to take your advice and order the fab MONKEE pix for themselves. Right? All others, then—turn to Pages 27 and 65!*

A DINO WRONG-O

Dear Miss Stavers,

In the December issue of *16*, you neglected to list the 16th birthday of the one and only DINO MARTIN, JR.! Shame on you!

Caron Wilson

El Paso, Tex.

• *Dear Caron,*

Please forgive! Meanwhile, you can send a belated card or gift to DINO at 780 Gower, Hollywood, Calif.

BRAVO GLORIA!

Dear Gloria Stavers,

I read the story William Kloman wrote about you in the *Saturday Evening Post* and I think it was really great. I feel like I know you as a personal friend now. I agree with the whole story, except the part where you said that after a girl passes the age of 16 she usually stops reading *16*. Not so. I am 17 and I still read your mag —and I *always* will. Thanks for so many years of happiness.

Shelly Turner

Raleigh, N.C.

• *Dear Shelly,*

Thank you—and all the rest of you 16*-ers from 7 to 70 who cared to write —for the groovy words.*

Gloria Stavers

ROBBIE or ROBBY?

Dear Miss Stavers,

In the December issue of *16*, ROBBY KRIEGER of the DOORS had his name spelled ROBBIE and ROBBY. Which is correct? I love the DOORS and would like to write to them and tell them so.

Carla Olsen

St. Paul, Minn.

• *Dear Carla,*

Send your DOORS-love to 8721 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. They are: JIM MORRISON, ROBBY KREIGER, RAY MANZAREK and JOHN DENSMORE—and they read and answer every letter they get.

PETER FOREVER!

Dear Miss Stavers,

In reply to ESTELLE SARETTA's letter in the December issue putting down *wonderful Peter Tork*—hiss on you, ESTELLE! PETER is bright, kind, considerate and very talented. You'd better take another look!

Thais Carr

Nashville, Tenn.

BILLY JOE ROOTER

Dear Miss Stavers,

Can you give me a fan club address for BILLY JOE ROYAL? I just adore him—and his new record *Hush*.

Lena Quinn

Union, S.C.

• *Dear Lena,*

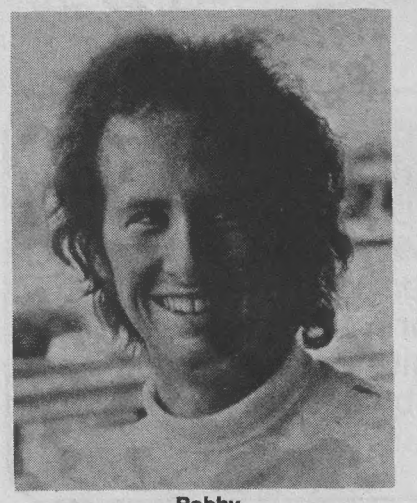
BILLY JOE is just dyin' to hear from all 16 *regulars (they happen to be some of his favorite people). Write to him at Box 9678, Atlanta, Ga.— and send* 16*-type good wishes. He'll write you right back!*

SHE HATES SAJID!

To *16*:

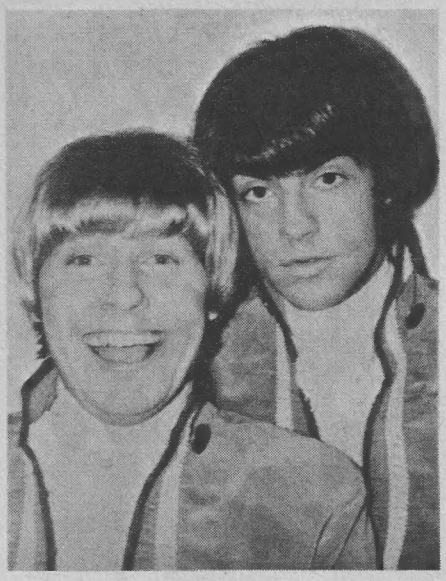
I've noticed that your magazine has started writing a lot on that dumb SAJID KHAN. Not only is he *un-*

Strawberry Alarm Clock



Robby

Gloria



SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

MARK LINDSAY AND PAUL REVERE TO CO-HOST NEW TV SERIES

Mark Lindsay and Paul Revere will be co-hosts and emcees of Dick Clark's "triffick" new TV series—*Happening '68*. The very first segment will be shown nationally on ABC on Saturday, January 6, 1:30 to 2 P.M. (EST). Each week Mark and Paul will guide you through a magic world which includes the latest way-out fashions, interviews with *happening* people in the young show-biz field; a "Cinemateque" which will feature avant-garde films of such groups as the Rascals, the Spoons and the Doors; a band contest for groovy new, undiscovered groups; a *Now* department featuring the top hits played by the stars that made them famous; and a *What's Happening* section in which those in the know will personally bring you the latest gossip from the swingin' world of young popdom. First *What's Happening* commentator will be none other than our own editor Gloria Stavers! *Happening 68'* will also have a theme song written, produced and sung by Mark Lindsay—which automatically makes it a hit!

Speaking of hits, hope you dug Dick Clark's *answer* (to Victor Lundberg's *Letter To My Teenage Son*) record—*Open Letter To The Older Generation.* It's on Dunhill. You oughta get one and play it for your—'er, "relatives."

attractive, but he's not a good actor. Please keep SAJID out of *16* and you will keep *me* as a regular reader.

Jenny Brune

Phoenix, Ariz.

• *Dear Jenny,*

Better take a second look. SAJID really is quite *a handsome chap, and he is one of the best young actors to hit the TV tube in* years. *Like you're entitled to your opinion, but I'll bet you will change your mind if you give him a second chance!*

BARDS BIRD

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please print a picture of my favorite group the BARDS. They are on the Capitol label and their first single is *Never Too Much Love.* I'm sure you'll be hearing a lot about them soon.

Roberta Harvey

Seattle, Wash.

• Dear Roberta,

Here is a picture of the BARDS. You can write to them in care of their fan club, Box 1004, Moses Lake, Wash. 98837.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Can you tell me where I can write to the FIVE AMERICANS? I just love their records and I think they are the best-looking group I have ever seen.

Anne Luxom

Lexington, Ky.

• *Dear Anne,*

We agree—the FIVE AMERICANS are great-looking!—and here's a picture to prove it. You can write to the boys in care of Abnak Music, 825 Olive, Dallas, Texas.

WRITE TO MARK

Dear Miss Stavers,

Where can I write to Mark Lindsay and make sure that Mark — and Mark alone — gets my letter and will read it?

Joanne Randell

St. Paul, Minn.

• *Dear Joanne,*

You can write to Mark at 9126 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. That is his private office and he *personally picks up his mail there. No one reads it but Mark. Put "I Am a* 16 *Reader" on your envelope and you will be doubly sure that Mark gets and reads your letter.*

ATTENTION

Ever have trouble getting *16* at your newsstand? Ever feel like having a fit when you find out the last copy has just been sold? Ever hear your girl friends tell you they can't find *16* in *their* neighborhood?

Well, you can help out and put an end to this ridiculous situation. Just fill in this coupon, cut it out and send it along with whatever else you are sending to *16*. The problem will promptly be taken care of—and *16* will be oh, so grateful to YOU!

NEWSSTAND NEEDING 16_____

ADDRESS_____

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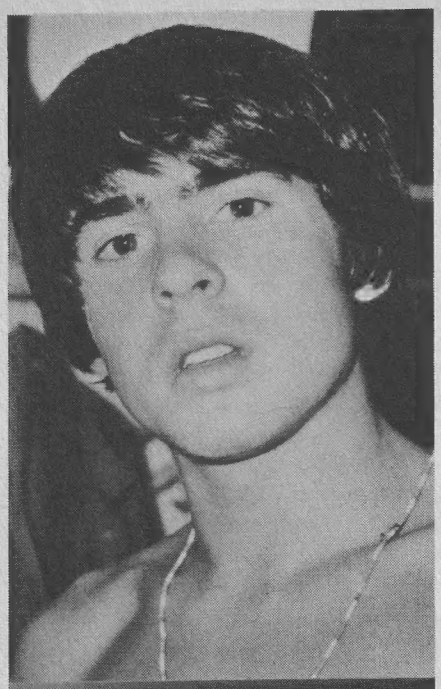
745 Fifth Ave. • New York 10022

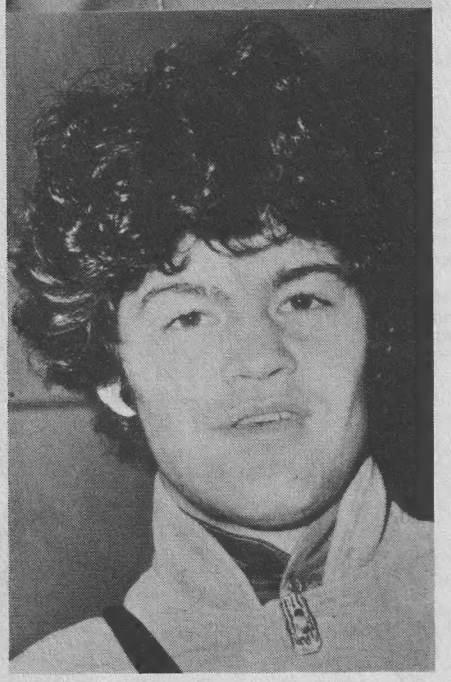
Sajid

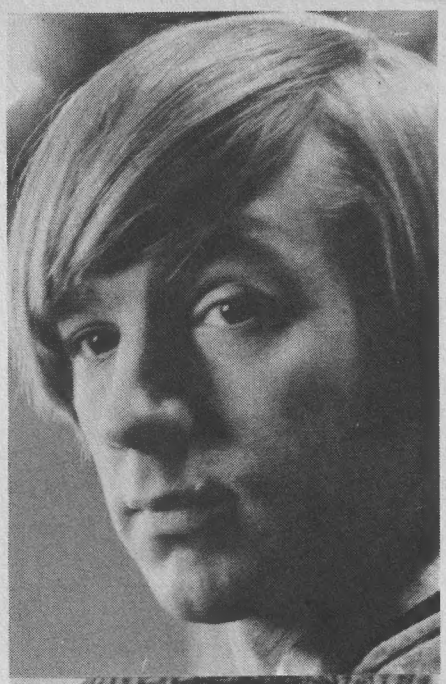
Bards

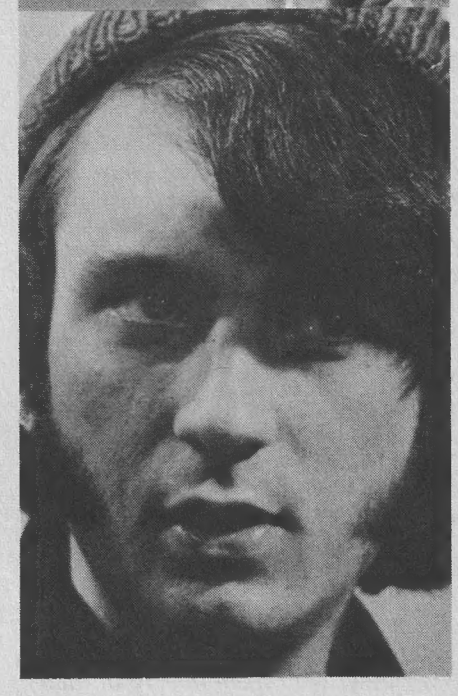
Five Americans



THE MONKEES THEMSELVES PICKED THESE PICTURES JUST FOR YOU—THEIR VERY FAVORITE PIX—AND LOOK WHAT YOU GET!







100 INSTANT-MAGIC PHOTOS OF THE MONKEES (25 SUPER-COOL PIX OF EACH MONKEE-BOY!)

TWO HUGE, HUGGABLE SIGNED PIN-UPS OF DAVY, MICKY, PETER & MIKE!

20 REVEALING CANDIDS WHICH SHOW WHAT THE MONKEES ARE REALLY LIKE IN THEIR PRIVATE LIVES!

THREE ADORABLE CHILDHOOD PIX OF EACH MONKEE—CAPTIONED BY THE MONKEES THEMSELVES!

MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX" **FEB. 1968**

Please send me *16*'s new book, MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX." I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

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YOU GET 'EM **ALL** IN **16**'S SUPER-SMASH PICTURE BOOK—MONKEES "OUR FAVORITE PIX"

Monkees: "Our Favorite Pix" is a picture book you will cherish forever—because it contains just the *ultra-special* pictures, taken from all of the zillions of pix of the Monkees, chosen by the Monkees *themselves!*

It's a not-to-be-missed opportunity to have and to hold Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike as you like them best—so don't let it go by! Just print your name and address on the coupon, and then cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon—together with a *one-dollar bill.* You will receive *your* copy of *Monkees: "Our Favorite Pix"* in a flash! Don't delay! *Act today!*

16 MAGAZINE

TOP FAVORITE
OF OVER
SIX MILLION TEENERS

VOL. 9 FEB., 1968

No. 9

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GLORIA STAVERS, Editor-in-Chief
STEVE DE NAUT, Associate Editor
Georgia Winters, Consulting Editor
Business Office: 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10022

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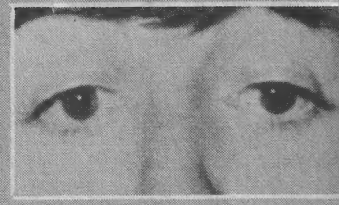

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**IF YOU CAN'T GUESS WHOSE EYES THESE ARE —TURN TO PAGE 53 FOR THE ANSWER!

Davy "faints" — dead away!

ALL PHOTOS WORLD COPYRIGHT 16 MAGAZINE

"MONKEES & YOU"

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

encounter with a rough, tough gang of way-out motorbike riders. As we come on the "set" the boys are in the middle of a "take". One of the actors in the "tough" gang is about to beat up adorable Davy Jones! The moment the "nasty" cat grabs Davy by the lapels of his leather jacket, Davy "faints" dead away.

"Now y'all see what y'all gone and done?" drawls Mike, in a fake Southern accent.

"Cut!" cries the director. "That's a 'take'. Everybody can have a five-minute break now."

The first person to greet us during this recess is Davy Jones. Having completely recovered from his "faint", he is all smiles and bubbling over with things to say.

"Hey, hey!" he yells. "I just looked at a ranch that I may buy in Malibu!" We listen raptly as Davy describes the fantastic new house, guest house and wooded acres.

"Finally, I'm about to realize a life-long dream," David says softly, with a faraway look in his eyes. "Do you know that the stables are big enough for me to have 25 horses if I want them? I've already started picking out horses. I suppose I will want a couple of race horses, though I don't know where I will race them out here. But I'll get 'em anyway. And then I am gonna have some regular horses, you know — just for riding." He looks at you and gives you a special smile. "If you're not used to riding, I'll even have a very gentle horse — just for you."

As Davy is about to give you a detailed description of his new home, someone yells in a fake "Joisey" accent, "Hey, youse guys — *on da set!* Last one on is a rotten egg!"

The voice sounds vaguely familiar. You turn around. It *is* familiar! Before you stands Peter Tork, his blond hair blowin' in the wind. He is *shouting* through a portable electric megaphone and the sound is enough to drive you up the wall — unless, of course, you are an ever-lovin' Monkee-luvver. And aren't we all?!

"Hey, youse guys — !"

Spaceman-astronaut.

MONKEES AND EGGS

The next scene in the *Monkees'* segment is about Mike, Davy, Peter and Micky's bike club — they have nicknamed themselves "The Chickens" — and a challenge to a rumble they receive from the enemy group. The Chickens try everything to avoid the rumble. Peter pretends that he is really a spaceman-astronaut who simply got off at the wrong stop — and Micky tries to con the bully gang into settling for a tongue-sticking-out duel instead of a brawl.

Alas, our fave-raves are finally cornered, but just as they are about to be forced to fight (heaven forbid!), the Monkees point out that the name of their gang is The Chickens and, as Mike puts it, "Well, fellows — we ain't called The Chickens for nothing. You see, we really *are* chickens!"

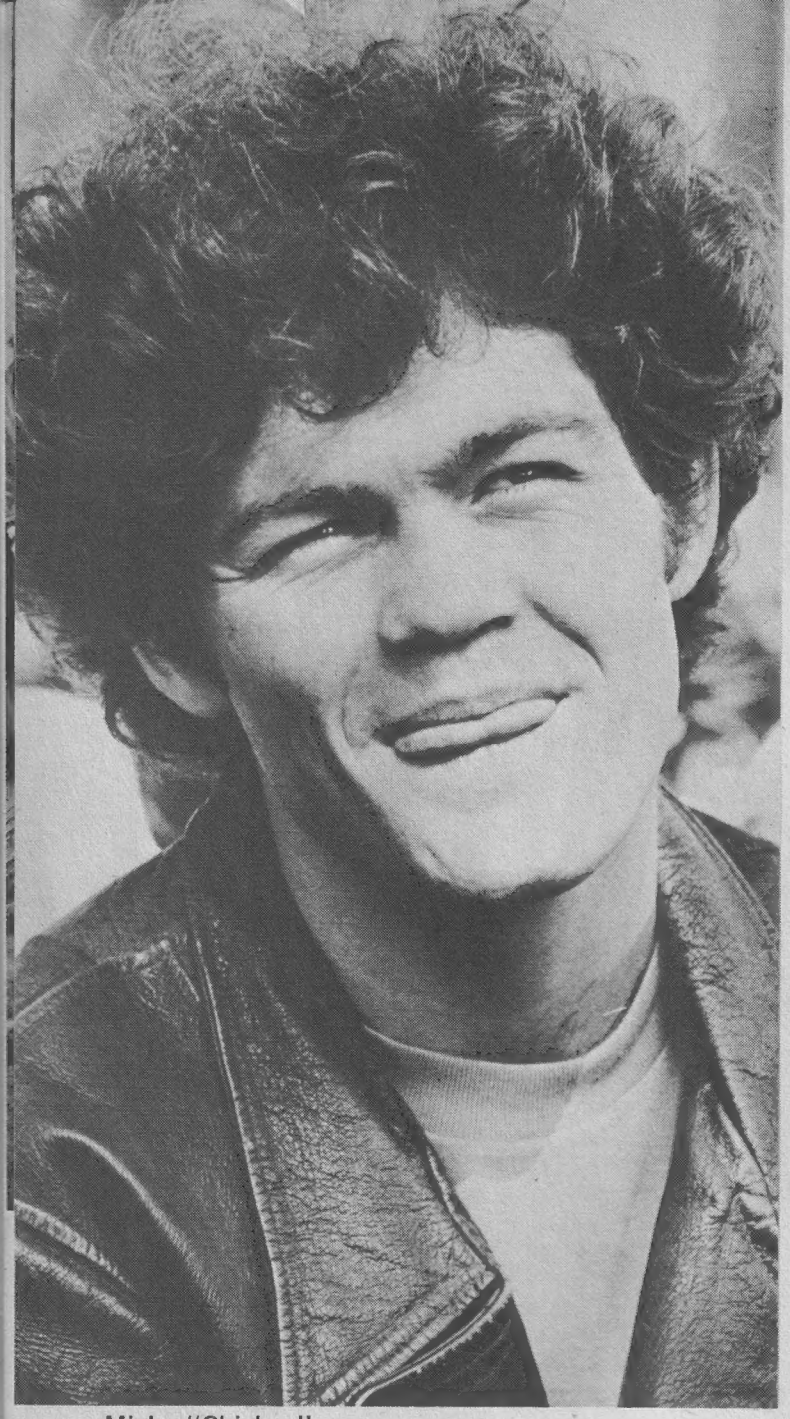
Whereupon Peter, Davy, Micky and Mike stick out their hands, in which each holds one genuine Grade A chicken egg — and start clucking at the top of their voices!

"That's swell, guys," the director calls. "Cut! That's a 'take'. O.K., we all break. It'll be 45 minutes for lunch."

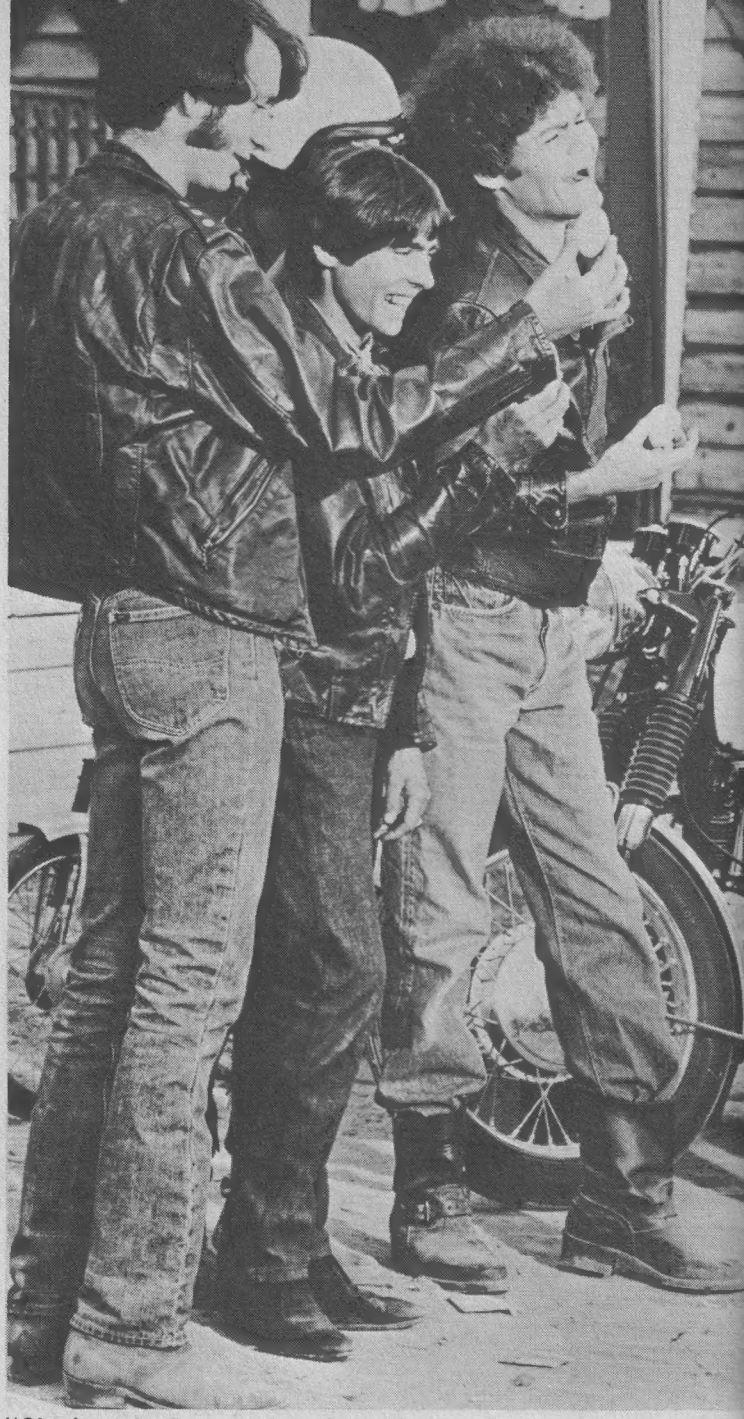
Suddenly, everyone vanishes except the Monkees themselves.

Davy dashes over and puts you on by saying, "Look, darlin', I have got a jam buttie right here in my pocket for us to share —" Just as you are about to believe him, he wanders off with his buddy David Pearl, whistling *Day Dream Believer.*

Peter Tork comes over and plops down next to you in a director's-type chair. He starts clowning around, but after a bit he settles down and starts reading a book. He sees you looking and explains, "This is a book of some of the excerpts of the *Upanishads.* Actually, these are excerpts from ancient Hindu writings. I guess you could say that in a sense they are like the Bible, only they were written



Micky "Chicken".



"Cluck — cluck — cluck — cluck!"

many centuries before the old testament." Peter stops speaking for a moment. "Am I boring you?" he asks gently. After you assure him that he is not boring *anyone,* he continues, "Well, the *Upanishads* are simply but beautifully written. I mean, they are quite easy to understand. You can buy the Mentor pocket edition for about 50 cents —"

Just about that time, Peter becomes aware of *16*'s camera focusing on him. He promptly becomes a clown again, laughing and joking and holding his book myopically up to his eyes. You realize that you have just had a glimpse of the *real* Peter Tork — the sensitive, sincere young man who hides behind the veneer of a silly-funny Monkee. And it makes you feel very warm that for a brief moment you have glimpsed Peter Tork's secret self.

"Hey, ya bum!" a loud voice calls — and you whirl around to see Micky Dolenz parked on top of a bunch of motorbikes calling to Mike Nesmith, who is slumped in a chair and taking a nap. "It's time to get back to work!"

Sure enough, it is. In a flash, Davy, Peter, Micky and Mike resume being Monkees again and you have a ball for the rest of the afternoon watching them — but in the back of your mind, you are anticipating what awaits you the following weekend!

MAGIC CARPET TIME

The following weekend you get to visit the opening of Davy Jones' fabulous new boutique, Zilch I! Zilch I is

CONTINUED ON PAGE 12

do YOU know–

WHAT the Monkees think of each other?
HOW to meet your favorite Monkee?
40 secrets about the Monkees NEVER before published?

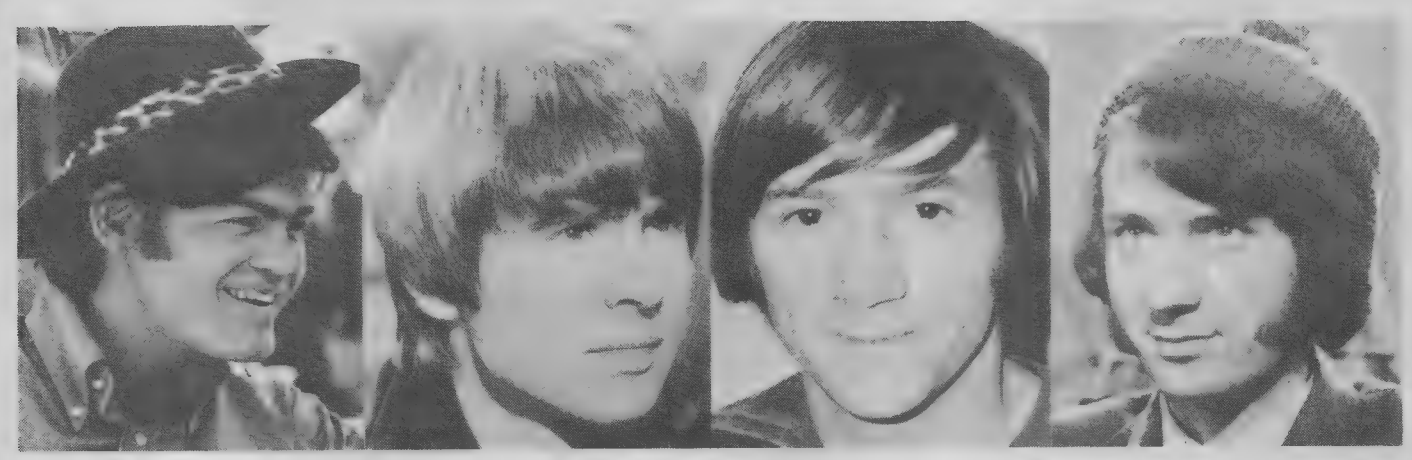
do YOU know

the REAL Davy, the REAL Micky,
the REAL Peter, the REAL Mike?

if you DON'T,

you've got plenty to LEARN about the Monkees—and you can learn EVERYTHING there is to know about the boys in 16's super-glam Monkees book

HERE WE ARE!



HERE WE ARE! *is 16's exclusive fax-packed book about the Monkees that answers every question you can possibly ask about the boys! It tells you what the Monkees really think of each other, describes Davy, Mike, Peter and Micky's early lives, tells you how to meet your favorite Monkee, shares 40 never-before-published Monkee secrets with you, shows you the Davy Jones nobody knows, takes you inside Micky's secret life and Peter's "other life," tells you what the Monkees' parents and friends think of them, and — more, more,* more!

But that's not all. Here We Are! *is also packed with a fantastic array of* never-before-seen photos *of the Monkees from their birth to the present day. And it includes super-smash,* personally autographed *pin-ups of Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike.*

To be sure *that you know all about the Monkees, don't fail to send for* your *copy of* Here We Are! *Just fill in the coupon and mail it to the address on the coupon with a one-dollar bill attached. That's all you have to do to get the* one, *the* only *book that tells ALL on the Monkees!* Do it now!

FEBRUARY 1968

"HERE WE ARE!"

Please send me *16*'s exclusive Monkees book, *Here We Are!* I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

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"MONKEES & YOU"

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10

located at 217 Thompson Street, in the heart of Greenwich Village in New York City. It is Davy's "New York project".

As Davy explains it, "Though singing, acting and my career come first with me — I have always wanted to have a clothing store of my very own. I guess every young person has a fantasy about that. You know — a place where you not only sell all the groovy kind of clothes you dig, but where you personally design them too. Well, since I am in the process of making a few of my childhood dreams come true, I decided to open my own store. Now, I not only can walk into a place where I can get what I want to wear, but I can also make sure that the kids who dig the way I dress have a place where *they* can go and be sure of finding *exactly* those kind of clothes!"

The gala opening is a triple-wonderful surprise, for not only Davy appears (wearing Zilch threads) but so does Peter Tork and a gang of their L.A. friends, including David Pearl, Sally Field and Lynne Randell. And — of course — Jeff Neal, Davy's New York pal, is there too.

On opening day you stand in a corner and stare with wonderment. Besides Peter, Jeff and David Pearl, the boutique is filled with Davy's well-wishers, friends and admirers. In fact, so many of them show up that more than 250 teenagers are jammed into the narrow street outside the store!

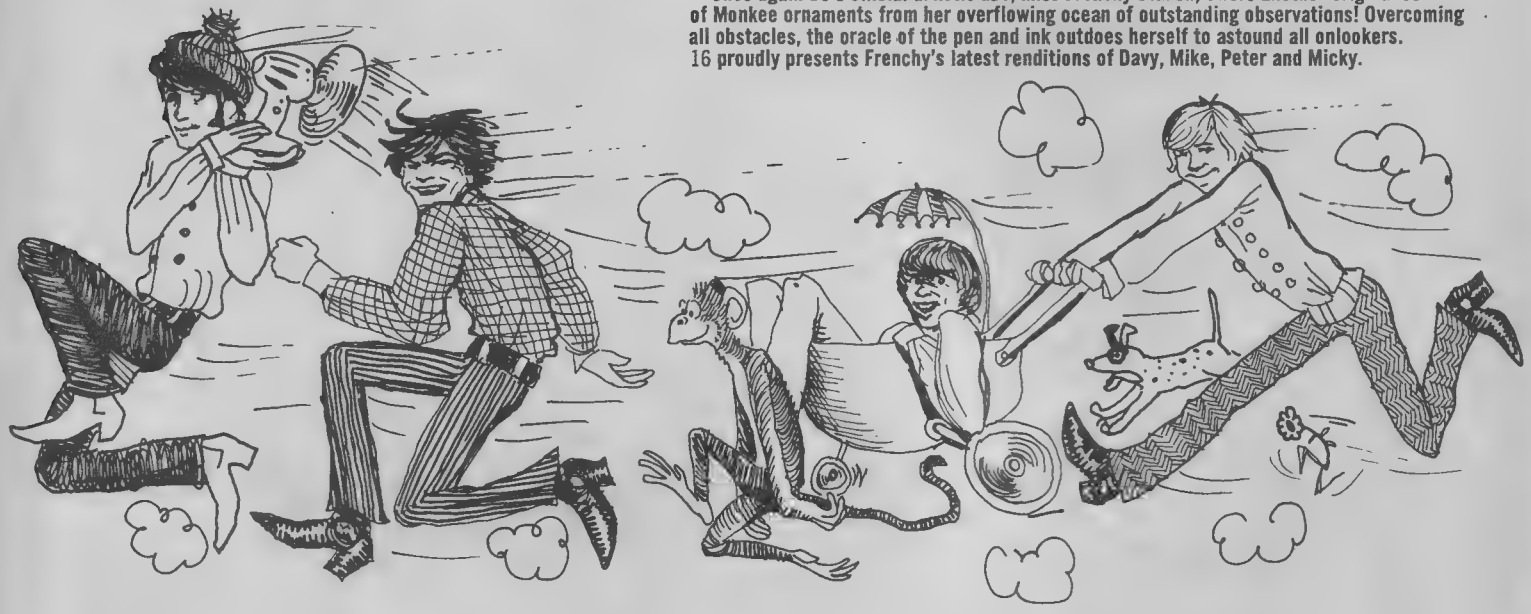
CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

"I gotta jam buttie in my pocket —"

Silly or serious?

Frenchy's Freakies

Once again 16's official artistic ace, Miss Frenchy Blanch, offers another original set of Monkee ornaments from her overflowing ocean of outstanding observations! Overcoming all obstacles, the oracle of the pen and ink outdoes herself to astound all onlookers. 16 proudly presents Frenchy's latest renditions of Davy, Mike, Peter and Micky.



"Hey, ya bum!"

Snoozing Mike.

"MONKEES & YOU"

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12

The most popular items in the shop prove to be the Davy Jones-type *achkan* jackets. Some are trimmed with golden silk braid and others are cut in brilliant paisley designs. In addition to the *achkans,* there are satin shirts, sheep-trimmed jackets, soft pullover sweaters, a multitude of brightly-colored scarfs, Love-Beads, bell necklaces (which ring merrily when you wear them) and loads and loads of other goodies. The boot department (which wasn't finished in time for the opening) is in the basement. You follow Davy and Peter down the stairs,and Peter picks up an incense stick and gesticulates wildly, saying, "An orange wall here – a yellow wall there – and lots of posters. That's how I see it, Davy."

Davy is all smiles. Before he goes back upstairs, he and Peter plan the whole lower floor in a mad, typically "Monkee manner"!

FREE CLOTHES FOR YOU!

When it is time to say good-bye to Davy and the others, Davy tells you about the great "give-away" clothes contest he has planned for you and all other *16* readers! If you are one of those skeptics who doubt that your dreams will ever come true, just turn to pages 24 and 25 and see what Davy has in store for you!!

More *Monkees & You* (with David Pearl) will appear in the March issue of *16*, on sale January 23. Don't miss it! Reserve *your* copy *now!*

A dream comes true . . .

"An orange wall here—"

Davy—the "head salesman."

DO YOU HAVE some personal questions that are crying for an answer? Do you need heartfelt advice from someone who knows and cares? Do you feel that there is no one that you can turn to or trust? If you answer yes to all of these questions, please don't despair — because Sonny and I are really here and we really are going to help you. Each month we carefully read your mail and pick out a cross-section of the most important questions that you ask. If your answer is not here in this issue, keep looking — because sooner or later we will get around to you and your problem.

DEAR CHER...

SCREAMER!

Dear Cher,

I have the terrible habit of screaming at people whenever I lose my temper. It is costing me my friends. How can I learn to control myself? I am 13 years old.

Bad Temper

Skokie, Ill.

• *Dear Bad Temper,*

I've found that screaming at people in anger doesn't get me anywhere. The minute they hear that "angry tone" in my voice, they don't even listen to what I'm saying. Try counting to ten, allowing your thoughts to settle down, and then saying what you want to — calmly. If you can learn how to control yourself at 13, you'll find life a little easier as the years go by. Good luck — and keep counting!

YOUNG LOOKING

Dear Cher,

I'm a 17-year-old girl with a rather odd problem. I don't look my age at all. People are always telling me that I look about 13 or 14, and they're shocked when they find out how old I really am! Is there anything I can do to look my age?

Perplexed

Westlake, La.

• *Dear Perplexed,*

Don't get into the habit of wearing clothes that are too old for you to compensate for your young appearance. That would be a big mistake! It is not the clothes or the make-up you wear that makes you look young. It's you! Have you tried being proud of your young appearance? It really is a gift, you know. In a few years the same people who are "shocked" at your real age now will be a little jealous, and you will be proud of your look. Can you wait?

NAIL-NIBBLER

Dear Cher,

I just can't stop biting my nails! They look so horrible that I've been hiding my hands when I go out on dates. Is there any way I can break this habit and let my nails grow in again? I am 15 years old.

Desperate

Westport, Conn.

• *Dear Desperate,*

Try to get a "substitute" habit. Try a piece of gum or a Life Saver the next time you feel like gnawing on your nails. Once you stop nibbling at your nails, you can get your hands back in shape by rubbing lanolin into your fingertips each night. This will keep your cuticles soft. Try a glass of Knox Gelatin and fruit juice every morning. It will help your nails grow.

DEAR SONNY...

HOMELY AND LONELY

Dear Sonny,

I've got a terrible disease called ugliness. I'm five feet tall, weigh 110 pounds and go to a private girls' school. I'm just beginning to communicate with boys, but so far I haven't even gone out on a date! I'm 14 years old. Please help me!

Dateless

Sutherville, Md.

• **Dear Dateless,**

First of all, lose some weight. Set a goal! Try to get down to under 100 pounds at least, and then take it down from there. Work on your personality at the same time. As your weight goes down, try to lift your spirits up. If you feel beautiful inside, it will more than make up for any shortcomings you find in your outward appearance. I think it would serve you well to order 16's Beauty And Popularity Book **(see next page). It covers** all **problems, from shyness to skin and hair care.**

TOO SERIOUS

Dear Sonny,

I have been going with the same boy for the past four months, and I feel that he is getting too serious. I am only 14 years old and want to "play the field" for quite a while before getting "tied down." I really like my boyfriend, but I can't keep seeing him "exclusively." How can I tell him without hurting him?

Sandy

Houston, Tex.

• **Dear Sandy,**

No matter how you tell him the news, he will be hurt. The sooner you tell him, the better — for the hurt will be a little less. Tell him the way you feel — just like you told me. You phrased it very well.

That's it for now. If you have a personal problem of any nature, just write to us at the address below and we will try to help you. Our address is:

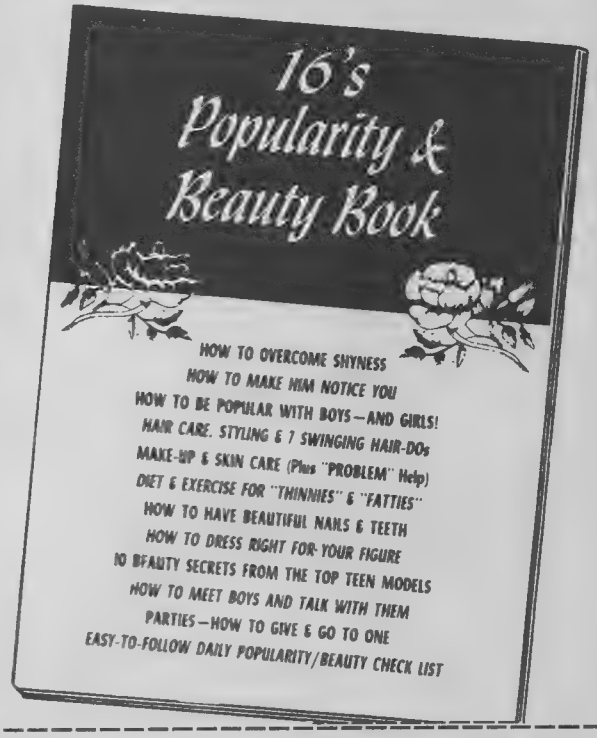
DEAR CHER (or)
DEAR SONNY
16 Magazine
745 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

Are YOU an "Ugly Duckling?"

You don't have to be!
YOU CAN shed your "ugly feathers" in a flash— and be both lovely AND loved!

YOU CAN OVERCOME YOUR SHYNESS AND BECOME POPULAR WITH BOTH BOYS & GIRLS!

...and the SECRET of your SUCCESS is right HERE in THIS BOOK!


16's Popularity & Beauty Book
HOW TO OVERCOME SHYNESS
HOW TO MAKE HIM NOTICE YOU
HOW TO BE POPULAR WITH BOYS—AND GIRLS!
HAIR CARE, STYLING & 7 SWINGING HAIR-DOs
MAKE-UP & SKIN CARE (Plus "PROBLEM" Help)
DIET & EXERCISE FOR "THINNIES" & "FATTIES"
HOW TO HAVE BEAUTIFUL NAILS & TEETH
HOW TO DRESS RIGHT FOR YOUR FIGURE
10 BEAUTY SECRETS FROM THE TOP TEEN MODELS
HOW TO MEET BOYS AND TALK WITH THEM
PARTIES—HOW TO GIVE & GO TO ONE
EASY-TO-FOLLOW DAILY POPULARITY/BEAUTY CHECK LIST

LEARN HOW to overcome shyness. How to get him to notice you. Here's a foolproof easy-to-follow step-by-step program that can help make a new you—in just weeks! It gives you tried-and-true hints on hair, make-up, grooming, clothes, dieting, exercises. How to make, and keep friends of both sexes. How to act, look and be like you've always wanted! Just clip and mail this coupon today!

FEBRUARY 1968

"16'S POPULARITY & BEAUTY BOOK"

Please send me this book. I enclose a one dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT:

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail coupon to: "POPULARITY-BEAUTY BOOK"
ORDER DEPARTMENT
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

"IF YOU ARE SHY– BE MY GIRL"

BY DINO DANELLI

Alone with me, you don't have to pretend. Alone with me, just be you and I will be me — and we both will understand the many things that shy people think but somehow can't quite manage to say.

THERE IS a whole race apart of people like you and me– we shy ones. In a sense, we always feel left out. We seem to be standing on the edge of everything, watching "the others" have a good time. When I was younger — oh, how I envied those "other people". I used to sit in silence, staring and dreaming of the day when I would be popular and outgoing — someone who was right in the center of all the activity. I feel sort of sad now when I look back at those days, because I really *did* suffer a great deal. Anyway, that's why I have a special place reserved in my heart for girls who are shy.

Shyness is strange. It clearly shows on some of us, while others try to disguise it behind a loud laugh, or with a joke or two. Alone with me, you don't have to pretend. Alone with me, just be *you* and I will be me — and we both will understand the many things that shy people think but somehow can't quite manage to say.

If you have gotten this far in my story, and I hope you have, you are probably one of those people who understands what I am about to say. We all have dreams about the qualities we want the person we love to possess. I'm no different than anyone else, so don't think I am conceited or self-centered when I spell out here the qualities which would endear a girl to me and make me say in my heart, *"I want you for my girl."*

I want you to be sensitive — to my needs and the needs of others. And I want you to be able to express your own happiness or sadness, and your need for comfort or close companionship. I don't like girls who pretend to be happy and content because they're afraid they'll lose the boy they love if they show a little sign of unhappiness.

I'd like for you to be original — to be uniquely yourself — in the way you wear your hair, the way you dress and in the things you do and say. I don't like "carbon copies" — girls who want to look and be like everyone else. Fads are fine, but add something of *yourself* to them. I'd like you to look natural and comfortable, though — not only in your hair-do and make-up, but also in the clothes you wear. I have a great deal of fun with clothes myself — and I'd want *you* to also.

If you're clever about your appearance, I think you'll probably be clever in a lot of other areas. I'd like for you to read the books that you *like* to read, and then for you to talk about them because they're interesting to you and not just because they're best-sellers. Do things — no matter how out-of-the-way or out-of-it they are — because *you* want to do them. And I hope you have a basic curiosity about other people and other countries — and about what's happening with them. I love to travel and I hope you do, too — because travel is one of the best ways to satisfy this curiosity.

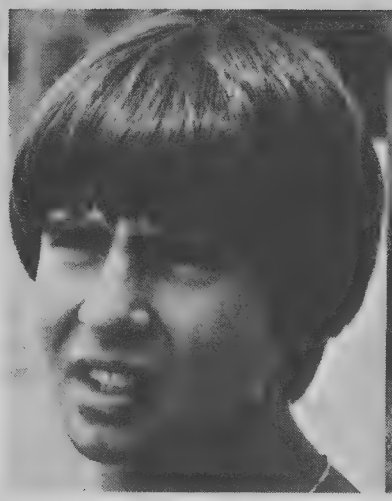
My main activity, outside of performing and recording and writing music with the Rascals, is *Art*. I'm a painter (sometimes very realistic, sometimes very abstract), a sculptor and a graphic designer. I love new theories of art — to read and to talk about them. You don't have to be an artist, or even be actively interested in art (or even in music, for that matter), but I want you to have what I mentioned earlier — a natural curiosity and openness about *all* outside areas of life. Basically, I guess I'd call it a true love of life and of all the people and things in it.

Another quality I'd like for you to have is a deep understanding of my changing moods. I often jump from joy down into the dumps — in a matter of minutes. Will you be willing to go with me all the way? It's asking a lot, I know, but it's asking for something I'll be able to promise you in return — because I intend to know you, and all *your* highs and lows, as thoroughly as any human being can ever know another.

It's not easy to tell you *all* that I want in you — if you're to be my girl. And the reason is simple: I learn more and more about myself every day, and to tell you about my ideal girl now — well, the things I look for today may not be so important next year, and new things may come into *your* picture too. We just had a record out called *A Girl Like You* — and it sums up what I'm looking for. If you're out there — I hope we meet someday, somehow, somewhere. I'll always be looking for you. Please look for me.

16
COLOR PIN-UP

WOULD YOU LIKE TO WIN...



A LOVE-BEAD NECKLACE FROM DAVY?

A PAIR OF DRUMSTICKS FROM MICKY?

A HANDWRITTEN NOTE FROM MARK?

A SOUVENIR OF INDIA FROM SAJID?

AN AUTOGRAPHED PICTURE FROM JAY?

A BEATLE SURPRISE FROM PAUL?

IF YOU WANT TO LEARN HOW TO GET TO *DREAMSVILLE* – READ BELOW!

ALL OF THESE – AND MORE – ARE WAITING FOR SOME LUCKY *16*-ERS. LOOK TO THE RIGHT AND SEE IF YOUR DREAM CAME TRUE!

WHAT is Dreamsville? Chickadee, **Dreamsville** is that place way up yonder where dreams come true like they were never fulfilled before – and the pure ecstasy might just flip you out and onto a cloud so high you may never make it back to mother earth again!

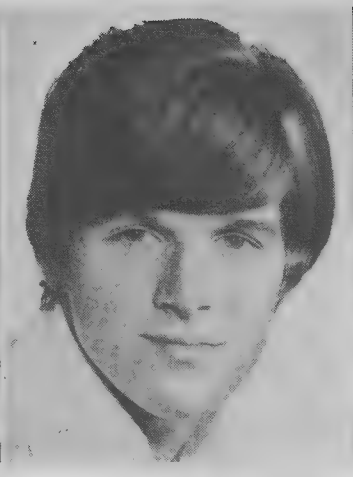
If you're ready to make the trip, hang on – *and heed this!* Write a letter–a simple, easy, *one-page letter*–to *16* Magazine telling exactly what special delight you are longing to get from your very favorite teen star. If we possibly can (and be assured: *16* stops at *nothing!*), we'll see that you get exactly what you dreamed about!

Hard to believe? Well, then, just take a look at the facing page. Each girl whose name and home town is printed there is a *16* reader who made a wish, dreamed a dream or yearned for something very special – *and got it* when *16* hauled her aboard our jet express to **Dreamsville.**

You can wing off to **Dreamsville** just as easily! Just write a short letter (on *one side* of the *sheet only!*) telling what you would dearly love to have. Could be a personal phone call – or a personal letter – from your favorite star. Could be a personal keepsake from your dream guy. Could be a pin-up portrait personally autographed by your grooviest group. Could be a whole set of recordings from the top of the charts. Could be any number of delicious things. It's *your* request – so *you* name it. Jot it down on a sheet of paper and mail it to the address below. All it costs is just one 5¢ stamp – *nothing else!* Your **Dreamsville** gift is *absolutely free!*

"DREAMSVILLE"
16 MAGAZINE
BOX 218
BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

After you've mailed your letter, don't fail to get every issue of 16 **Magazine and watch the** Dreamsville **answers page — because that's where you'll see the glorious news that everything you wished for, dreamed of, longed for has come true!**



DID YOU WIN A TRIP TO DREAMS-VILLE? LOOK & SEE

PHYLLIS SCHNEIDER of Flushing, N.Y., has gone beautifully batty over that wild, beaded necklace **Davy Jones** always wears. **Davy** couldn't part with his own love-beads (cos he swears they bring him luck), but he rushed right out and got another necklace just like his for **PHYLLIS.** Dashing **Davy** also sent a personally autographed picture of himself and a full year's free subscription to swingin' *16* Magazine. That ought to zap you right into orbit, **PHYLLIS.** *Dreamsville* does it again!

RIETTA McWILLIAMS of Mazama, Wash., is a drumstick collector. Not the kind that chickens walk around on, but the kind that pop stars use to make sure that the beat goes on! **Monkee Micky Dolenz** got her collection off to a blazing start by sending her a pair of his very own drumsticks. As a *Dreamsville* bonus, he also sent **RIETTA** a personally autographed picture of himself and a huggable stuffed animal. Hey, **RIETTA,** don't squeeze so hard — the stuffing is coming out!

Raider Mark Lindsay made sure that **CINDY BIDDLE of Rainsville, Ala.,** got a first-class ticket on the *Dreamsville* express. **Mark** sent **CINDY** an extra-special, personally autographed picture of himself, a handwritten note, a full year's free subscription to *16* and a super-surprise gift! Sure is groovy up on Cloud 9, isn't it, **CINDY?** Wanna renew your lease?

BONNIE MERRILL of Red Cloud, Neb., has gone off the deep end for handsome **Sajid Khan. Sajid** climbed down from his favorite elephant long enough to personally autograph a large photograph of himself and a menu from M.G.M. Studios. **Sajid** was so happy to sponsor a *Dreamsville* trip that he also sent **BONNIE** some souvenirs from his native country, India. Hope he didn't send you an elephant, **BONNIE.** The *Dreamsville* elevator has a weight limit, you know!

Jay North made his *Dreamsville* debut this month too. **Jay** went all out for **VICKI MILLER of Carriere, Miss.,** by sending her a large autographed picture of himself, an autographed menu from M.G.M. Studios and a surprise gift! You'll find a cloud reserved for you right next to **BONNIE'S, VICKI!** There is no dream that's too far-out for *Dreamsville!*

KATHY MERLIN of Cambridge, Mass., is just mad about music. There is only one problem — she doesn't have a record player of her own. *16*'s Editor-in-Chief, **Gloria Stavers,** dipped into her bottomless bag of tricks and pulled out a solution. A portable three-speed record player, ten swingin' LP's and a full year's free subscription to *16* Magazine are on the way! *Dreamsville* never fails!

VICKY NEWTON of Martin, Tenn., swears she has written to *Dreamsville* "about a hundred times"! **VICKY** was feeling rejected and felt that her dream would never be answered. She has been a **Beatles** fan for years, and wanted something from her personal favorite, **Paul McCartney. Paul** finally heard her call. He sent **VICKY** a huge, personally autographed picture of himself, a copy of *Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band* and a super-special **Beatles** surprise! It just goes to show you *not* to give up hope! Sooner or later, *Dreamsville* will get around to *you!*

ALL PHOTOS BY G. STAVERS, S. de NAUT & J. NEAL — WORLD COPYRIGHT 16 MAGAZINE

COME TO DAVY'S GRAND OPENING of ZILCH I!

HELLO! How are you? Welcome to the wonderful world of Zilch I! Let's start from the very beginning and proceed step by step—up to and through the opening of my new mod boutique in Greenwich Village in New York City!

Would you believe that a week ahead of the opening date, I zipped into my new store and straightened everything out? Well, I did!

I made sure that all the **achkans** were neatly arranged and placed in order according to size—

And one day I even started to decorate the window — Oh, no — don't shoot from **that** side!

That's more like it! While I was decorating the window, two kids walked by—but I guess they didn't believe their eyes. They just blinked twice and kept on walking.

It's time for the grand opening and am I nervous! Do I look it? (I kept changing my shirt all day, in case you're wondering.)

Guess I shouldn't have been nervous. All my buddies showed up for the opening. Here's Peter, David Pearl, Rachel (a friend of Peter's), and my buddy Sally Field.

And of course, my New York pal—Jeff Neal came too. We both put on our "famous" shirts, which will be sold at the store along with all of the other goodies.

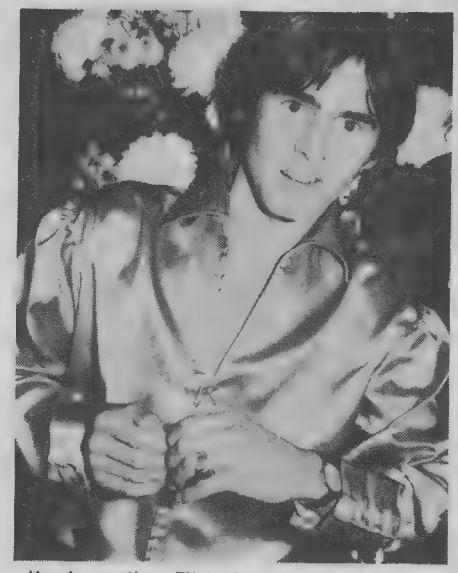
16's Gloria Stavers was there, natch. Hey, Gloria, how do you like this one?

She likes it — so, by golly, I'll wear it! As a matter of fact, **you** can **own** it, too! Just turn the page!

DAVY'S ZILCH

Hi, it's me, Davy Jones! That's right, the real thing — and I'm calling you from my groovy new boutique, Zilch I, in Greenwich Village. What I would like to do is give — yes, I said **give** — you this whole stunning wardrobe from my store, and follow that up with a person-to-person phone call from me to you; a real honest-to-goodness handwritten letter from me to you; and last, but certainly not least (I **hope!**), a piece of my very own hair for you to wear in a locket around your neck or do with it whatever you please! First, let me show you the clothes — yes, the very clothes which you will win — and then read on and find out how easy it is for everything you see on these pages to become **your very own!**

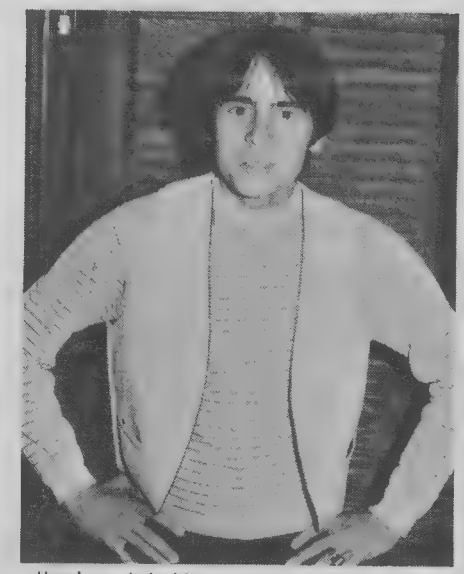
How do you like this velvet shirt? If you think you've seen it anywhere before, you're absolutely **right!** And along with it comes a long strand of handmade beads of wood and semi-precious stones.



Here's another Zilch favorite — a blue, V-necked, satin shirt. It's a real **flash.**

This pink pullover is one of my very favorites. Hope you like it, along with its lavender and black neckerchief.

In case the weather gets nippy, you'll need this blue-denim jacket with its super-warm, turn-up sheepskin collar.



Here's a baby-blue pullover with tiny black stripes and a jazzy white metallic vest which really ought to **dazzle** all your friends!

NOW— EXCLUSIVE IN 16— A GIVEAWAY SO SUPER-STUPENDOUS NO WORDS CAN DESCRIBE IT!

YOU CAN WIN (as E-Z as snapping your fingers!)—

A COMPLETE STUNNING WARDROBE FROM DAVY'S FAB NEW BOUTIQUE ZILCH I—THE VERY CLOTHES DAVY IS SHOWN WEARING HERE!

A PERSON-TO-PERSON PHONE CALL FROM DAVY!

A LOCK OF DAVY'S VERY OWN HAIR!

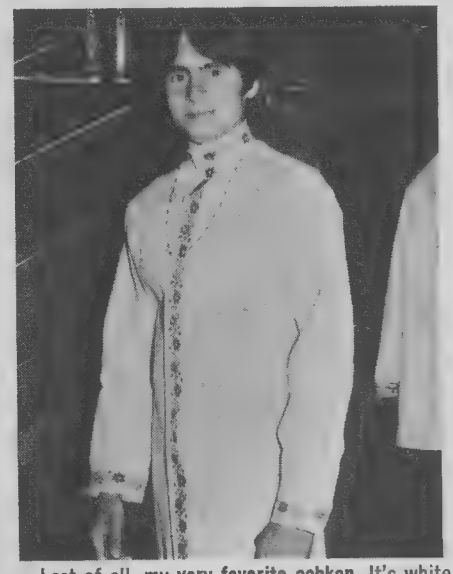
A HANDWRITTEN LETTER FROM DAVY AUTHENTICATING THAT YOU ARE THE WINNER OF ALL HIS PRIZES!

CLOTHES CONTEST!

How do you like our popular velour pullover? Along with it, I'm sending you this bright silk scarf made in India.

This **achkan** jacket has flared sleeves, and the one I'm giving you comes in red, brown and beige paisley print — with a little gold-colored "cowbell" for you to wear around your neck!

No wardrobe is complete without one of these six-feet long, wide-striped, English schoolboy scarfs. Don't you agree?



Last of all, my **very favorite achkan.** It's white with a bright braid trim. And, of course, I'm sending you a strand of my very own red and white **Love Beads.**

THERE WILL BE only *one* winner of this breathtaking assortment of gifts from Davy — his Zilch I clothes, his person-to-person phone call, a lock of his very own hair, and his handwritten note — and the winner can easily be *you,* cos getting all of these goodies for yourself is as E-Z as anything you've ever done!

All you have to do is print your name, address, etc. on the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon. *That's all!*

Every coupon will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and *16*'s Editor-in-Chief, Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded,* will pick just *one* coupon from the barrel. The coupon she picks will be the grand prize-winner, and the sender of that coupon will be awarded *all* of the prizes described.

It's the greatest giveaway ever! Just picture *you* wearing Davy's clothes, talking to Davy on the phone, treasuring a lock of Davy's very own hair and reading and re-reading Davy's personal handwritten letter to you! All of these gifts can be yours — just by filling in and mailing the coupon! Do it now! This very minute!

P.S. If you don't win Davy's Zilch Clothes Contest — and it's impossible for you to go to Davy's new boutique Zilch I, in Greenwich Village in New York City — don't despair. **Just send 25¢ (in coins — not stamps) to L. Spector Assoc., 9538 Brighton Way, Beverly Hills, Calif. and be sure to** print **your name** clearly **on both your letter and your envelope. A full description of the wonderful goodies available at Zilch I will be mailed to you.**

IMPORTANT! YOU CANNOT ENTER "DAVY'S ZILCH CLOTHES CONTEST" UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!

"DAVY'S ZILCH CLOTHES CONTEST"

Please enroll me in *16*'s "Davy's Zilch Clothes Contest."

FEBRUARY 1968

PLEASE PRINT

MY NAME ..... **AGE** .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... **ZIP CODE** .....

STATE .....

Cut out and mail this coupon to:

"DAVY'S ZILCH CLOTHES CONTEST"
CONTEST DEPARTMENT
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

16's SWEET HEART of the Month

February's **Sweetheart Of The Month** "Valentine" goes to that magnificent Monkee — Micky Dolenz! And, there isn't a more deserving guy around. — Not only does Micky give his utmost when performing on **The Monkees'** TV shows, you know you can count on him to go all the way in live concert appearances and when cutting Monkee records. Micky is a marvelous combination that makes him irresistably attractive; he is funny yet tender, kind yet individualistic, outgoing yet reserved. No performer merits the tribute of being **16's Sweetheart Of The Month** more than does lovable Micky Dolenz. Here are a few of the messages sent in by **16**'s many readers who also happen to be "Micky Dolenz maniacs"!

"I love him very, very much. Since he has come into my life, I have completely changed. He has taught me how to care deeply for another human being." — Dolores D., Mich.

"Micky is someone to look up to and admire. He does what he wants to do but he never hurts anyone. Basically, he is a very good person — and a good example to follow." — Monique S., Ohio

"Micky is very proud of his heritage. There are 18 different nationalities in his background, including American Indian, and he is not afraid to show it. Nobody could be more American than that!" — Barbara L., Rego Park

"I love Micky because he is cute and cuddly. He is like a great big curly haired doll. I wish I didn't have to just **look** — I wish I could take him home with me." — Judy Z., Los Angeles

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO CARRY A MONKEE IN YOUR WALLET?

YOU CAN — NOT JUST ONE BUT ALL FOUR MONKEES — **IN 40 SUPER OUTASITE MONKEE WALLET PHOTOS!**

NONE — REPEAT NONE! — **OF THESE ULTRA-FANTABULOUS PHOTOS HAVE EVER BEEN SEEN ANYWHERE ELSE BEFORE! THEY INCLUDE** BOTH **PORTRAIT AND CANDID PIX OF DAVY, MICKY, PETER & MIKE! AND DIG THIS: 20 OF THESE RAVEY PHOTOS ARE** AUTOGRAPHED — AND EACH AUTOGRAPH IS DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER!

ALL IN ALL, YOU GET 20 SUPER-GLAM AUTOGRAPHED PORTRAITS OF DAVY, MICKY, PETER & MIKE — AND ALSO **20 ULTRA-COOL CANDID SNAPSHOTS OF DAVY, MICKY, PETER & MIKE!**

TAKE THE MONKEES WITH YOU WHEREVER YOU GO! It's easy—when you get 16's *"personalized" Monkee wallet photos! All you have to do is fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon—with a* one-dollar bill *attached. Quickasabunny you'll receive 40 Monkee wallet photos—the happiest surprize you've ever had! So get off that coupon right away!*

FEBRUARY 1968

MONKEE WALLET PHOTOS

Please send me **Monkee Wallet Photos.** I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME ..... **AGE** .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... **ZIP CODE** .....

STATE .....

Mail this coupon to:

MONKEE WALLET PHOTOS
ORDER DEPARTMENT
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

COME TO OUR "FAMILY BASH"!

BY DINO, JR., & RICCI MARTIN

HI, **16**-ers! It's us — Dino, Jr., and Ricci Martin — and we'd like to show you some scenes from **The Dean Martin Christmas Show.** We hope that most of you got a chance to see it on NBC-TV last December 21, but just in case you missed it — here's what went on. Our **entire** family was in the Christmas Show along with some members of the (ah — what is that name now?) Sinatra clan! So come on along and join our "family bash"!

Here's a picture of almost the entire cast. We were just sitting around, watching some of the segments re-run on the studio monitors. Can you find Frank Jr., Deana, Claudia, Gail, Craig, your co-host Ricci, Jeanne, your co-host Dino, Jr., Gina and Tina? It shouldn't be too hard to identify those two guys standing at far right. That's our dad Dean and his buddy Frank Sinatra!

Wow — you've got to admit that the Martin-Sinatra clans sure do contain some lovely females! Here are (left to right) Gail Martin, Deana Martin, Nancy Sinatra and Tina Sinatra smiling up a storm. It must be that famous "Christmas spirit", cos we sang almost 40 carols during the whole show.

Here's your boy Dino, Jr., with Nancy, waiting for the next "take". Do you recognize the two tuxedoed gentlemen standing behind us? Hey, they do look "familiar", don't they?

Yup, it's me — Dino, Jr. — and Nancy again. I'm holding one of the several gifts that were given to children's hospitals all across the country. We gave presents to about 30 hospitals. Wonder what's in this one?

Here's Frank, Jr., and — uh-huh, Dino, Jr. — taking a close look at some model cars. Models car are fun, but they can't hold a candle to the real thing.

The two of us again, singing an original song written just for the show. The special material was a spoof on our respective (?!) dads!

Papas Dean and Frank joined us "Juniors" in the same song. It was a lot of fun. We sang this little ditty in "teeny-bopper talk" — singing one verse and our dads singing the next.

HAVE YOU EVER wondered when your favorite star's birthday is, what kind of present he would like to have — and how to make certain that it is mailed to a place where he will be sure to get it? Well, wonder no more! Here is full info on all the stars who have birthdays coming up within the next 30 days. The guide includes measurements, favorite gifts and colors, and a correct address — PLUS a complete horoscope for all you Capricorns!!

Capricorn — December 23 to January 21.

Birth Stone — Garnet.

Flower — White Carnation.

Colors — Violet, purple and silver-gray.

Character — People born under the sign of Capricorn have great understanding, are economical (like Paul Revere!) and are excellent leaders or organizers. They have a keen sense of humor and seldom stay "in the dumps" for long. They are methodical in their ways and are very sensitive to criticism.

Love Aspects — Capricorns share everything with the ones they love. They may not be as demonstrative as other signs, but they love quite deeply. Sorrow and defeat seldom slow them down, because they learn by their mistakes. They expect their loved ones to keep up with them — and they can set quite a pace!

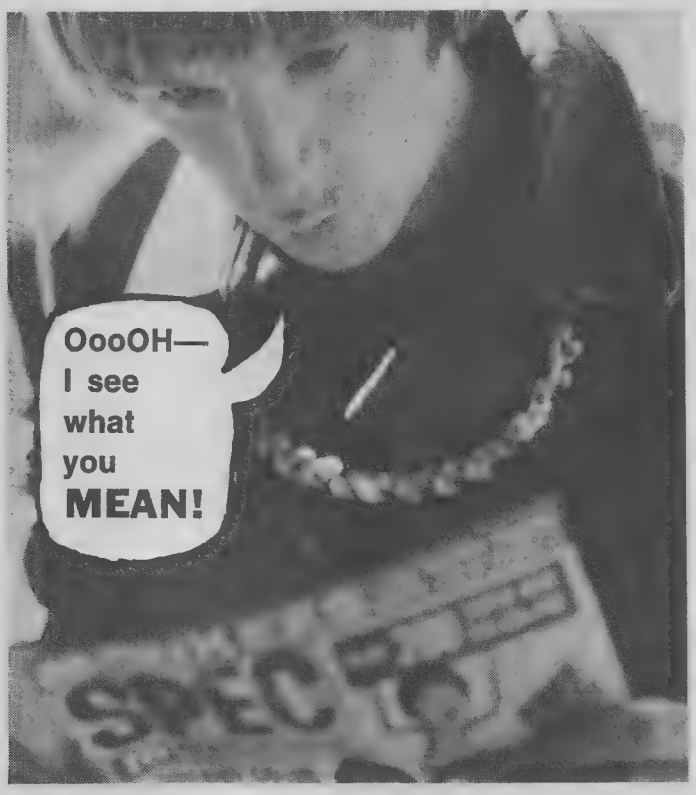
SAJID KHAN (MAYA): *Birthday* — December 28; *hat* — 7¼; *shirt* — 14½-inch neck/30-inch sleeve; *sweater* — 36 (or Small); *shoe* — 8½ A; *socks* — 10½; *ring* — 8; *favorite colors* — black, white, blue, green and yellow; *favorite gifts* — he's wild about American pop music, R&R records; *address* — c/o *Maya*, 10202 Washington Blvd., Culver City, Calif.

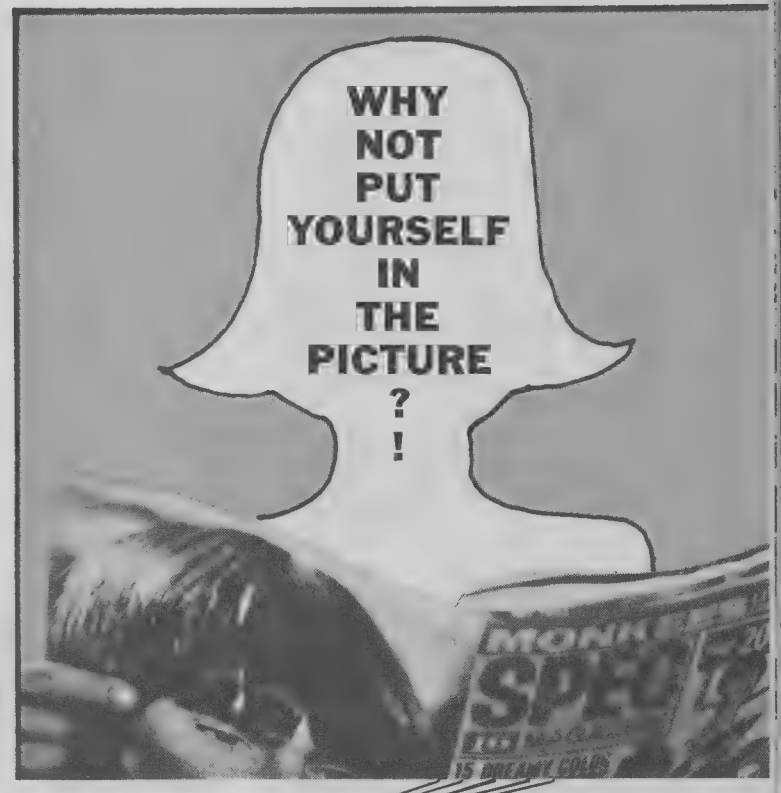
DAVID JONES (MONKEES): *Birthday* — December 30; *hat* — 7¼; *shirt* — 14-inch neck/29-inch sleeve (he has trouble finding shirts in his size, so he usually has them made to order); *sweater* — 34 (or Small); *shoe* — 8A; *socks* — 9; *ring* — 7; *favorite color* — blue; *favorite gifts* — baubles, bangles, beads and bells; *address* — 1334 N. Beechwood, Hollywood, Calif.

MIKE NESMITH (MONKEES): *Birthday* — December 30; *hat* — 7½; *shirt* — 14½-inch neck/33-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater* — 40 (or Large); *shoe* — 10B; *socks* — 11; *ring* — 8; *favorite colors* — likes all colors, but is partial to blue; *favorite gifts* — gadgets for his car and any hats except wool ones!; *address* — 1334 N. Beechwood, Hollywood, Calif.

PAUL REVERE (REVERE & RAIDERS): *Birthday* — January 7; *hat* — 7½ *shirt* — 16-inch neck/33-inch sleeve (or Large); *sweater* — 44 (or Large); *shoe* — 9½ D; *socks* — 10½; *ring* — 10; *favorite colors* — blue and green; *favorite gifts* — knick-knacks, trophies and toys for Jody and Jaimie; *address* — c/o Roger Hart, 9126 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

DESI ARNAZ, JR. (DINO, DESI & BILLY): *Birthday* — January 19; *hat* — 7¼; *shirt* — 14½-inch neck/29-inch sleeve (or Small); *sweater* — 36 (or Small); *shoe* — 9D; *socks* — 10; *ring* — 7; *favorite colors* — blue or any color; *favorite gifts* — crazy cards, wild clothing or nutty hats; *address* — 780 N. Gower, Hollywood, Calif.





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GEEGEE'S GOSSIP

WHAT'S NEW WITH YOUR FAVORITES FROM COAST-TO-COAST!!

THE MONKEES soon to start on a full-length feature film, which DAVY, MIKE, MICKY, and PETER are writing themselves . . . Get ready for *Yellow Submarine,* an animated feature film about the BEATLES, for which they have recorded twelve songs—including four brand new tunes. JOHN, PAUL, GEORGE and RINGO call *YS* a reflection of the ". . . mod 'now' world of the BEATLES." . . . Don't worry, dahlin's, MICKY U-know-who is *not* going to get drafted—I *promise!* . . . Also, he's not going to curl up and get all sick, like some *meanie* mag recently insinuated. Fact is, MICKY had a childhood disease which left him with a slight back problem—which disqualifies him from military service but in no way hampers his career as a MONKEE . . . Li'l DON and JEFF of DON & THE GOODTIMES, disguised behind a week's growth of beard, entered an amateur contest one night at a top Sunset Strip club. JEFF sang and DONNY played organ; then they did imitations of MARLON BRANDO, FRED MACMURRAY, etc. They won first prize! And guess what the prize was? A recording contract!

●

SAJID KHAN was among the enthusiastic TIM BUCKLEY applauders at TIM's opening night recently at Hollywood's famous folk-club, the Troubador. TIM was amazed and delighted by his sell-out, standing-room-only, seven-night engagement. He shouldn't have been so amazed. After all, he is great . . . *Recipe for a Wow! new group: Take four 19-year-old boys—all single, all songwriters, fab musicians and singers, all over six feet tall and trim and gorgeous. Shake 'em all up together and you get something called the NAZZ. This sensational new group hails from Philadelphia and THOM, whom you see pictured here, is just an example of how cute they all are . . . The hippest new newspaper to roll off the presses is* Rolling Stone. *It's editor, JANN WENNER, writes and solicits articles on pop stars and groups, showing great editorial insight, but still with a flair and style that makes* Rolling Stone *uniquely different from all the other so-called "underground newspapers." To order a single issue, send 25¢ to this address:* Rolling Stone, *746 Brannan St., San Francisco, Calif. 94103. It's a good investment.*

●

CLAUDIA MARTIN and DAVY JONES are pictured here at the party celebrating DEANA MARTIN's opening

Thom of the Nazz

Jeff of D & G

Lynne

Claudia, Deana & Davy

Tim & friend

at the Whisky-A-Go Go. DEANA's group, the CHROMIUM PLATED STREAMLINED BABY, were a smash success, so you can look for them to come up with records soon . . . Speaking of records, here are the GeeGee recommended LPs this month: Country Joe & The Fish's Fixin' To Die **on Vanguard; Hollies'** King Midas/Dear Eloise **on Epic (our ed Gloria wrote the liner notes for this);** Chuck Berry Live At The Fillmore **on Mercury;** The Pink Floyd **on Tower;** With Love Cher **on Imperial;** Sonny: Inner Views **on Atco;** Beach Boys Deluxe **(a set of three LPs comprising their best work over the years) on Capitol;** Turtles' Golden Hits **on White Whale; Lulu's** To Sir With Love **on Epic; the Box Tops'** The Letter-Neon Rainbow **on Bell; the Mamas & The Papas'** Farewell To The First Golden Era **on Dunhill; for admirers of the late Woody Guthrie, his son's (Arlo Guthrie) fascinating, satirical** Alice's Restaurant **on Reprise; and finally, to get you** ready, **listen to** The Genius Of Ravi Shankar **on Columbia, and** then **run out and buy the Maharishi Mahesh Yogi's first LP—it's on World-Pacific. It is a for-**real **trip. No artificial stimulation necessary!**

Lines from LYNNE RANDELL: "Just got my hair cut by GENE SHACOVE. It's kind of fringed and feathered. Hope you like it" . . . Fantastic JIMI HENDRIX is working on a musical pop-opera based on a Shakespearean play. JANE ASHER will star in it . . . PETER TORK has taken up Zen painting, which is drawing in black ink with bamboo pens and then "washing" the drawings with brushwork. PETER is also writing some very deep and beautiful poetry. . . . Hollywood's latest "in" place is the FACTORY, which is a great big, old warehouse. It has billiard tables, modern paintings and live music, and if you go there you'll see people like DINO, JR., MICKY DOLENZ and MIKE and PHYLLIS NESMITH rubbing elbows with the TONY CURTISES, the FRANK SINATRAS and—oh, yes, MR. and MRS. DEAN MARTIN, SR. . . . Both DAVY JONES and PETER TORK are A & R-ing some of the brand new MONKEE material. DAVY has also started writing songs, and they are quite good . . . Hope you didn't miss SONNY and CHER's hilarious appearance on *The Phyllis Diller Show*.

Hollies

Country Joe & Fish

Cher & Sonny with Phyllis Diller

16's
TEEN
KING

Love -
Sajid Khan

BEATLE FLASHES

BY GLORIA STAVERS

The latest doings and happenings of John, Paul, George and Ringo and their birds.

Ringo and Maureen arrive at London Synagogue for special memorial services for the late Brian Epstein.

George and Pattie at the services. George's formal black suit was of velvet.

John, Cynthia, Maureen and Ringo came to the film opening in John's psychedelic Rolls Royce.

The Beatles with Maharishi Mahesh Yogi.

JOHN, Cynthia, George, Pattie, Ringo, Maureen and Paul were quiet and subdued at the London memorial services for their friend and manager, the late Brian Epstein. The Beatles had not attended Brian's funeral in Liverpool for fear that they might attract unruly crowds, so Brian's mother Mrs. Queenie Epstein arranged special memorial services in London Synagogue, St. John's Wood. Cilla Black, George Martin and other close show-business friends of Brian's also attended the services.

Opening night of the movie featuring JOHN LENNON, *How I Won The War,* was one of London's most gala occasions. Of course, the BEATLES and their birds all showed up—for the most part in sensational outfits designed by SIMON and MARJIKE. JOHN was particularly dashing in a shiny gold "cossack" shirt and a gold brocade suit. Trend-setter PATTIE turned up dressed just like a 1930's movie queen. Other celebrities who attended the premiere

Paul arrived for the memorial ceremonies wearing a multi-hued scarf. He and Ringo, who wore a violet tie, displayed the little bit of color the Beatles allowed themselves in their mourning attire.

For the premiere of **How I Won The War,** Paul and Jane turned up hand-in-hand.

George arrived with Pattie, who dressed for the occasion looking like an old-time movie queen.

were CASS ELLIOT, LEE KEIFER, LULU, CILLA, THE WHO, MANFRED MANN, and JIMI HENDRIX and SPENCER DAVIS . . . By the way, the BEATLES have sponsored SIMON and MARJIKE in a fantastic London clothes boutique called Apple. Most of the clothes that PATTIE wears come from Apple, and her very latest rage is long, long dresses (below the knees, girls, so get ready for the big change) over high tight boots . . . The BEATLES' TV spec—*The Magical Mystery Tour*—will be a one-hour show on national TV in America either late this year or early in '68. The boys had trouble splicing the film sequences properly after the spec was shot, so that may put the TV release date a little behind schedule. Their MMT splicing difficulties also threatened to delay the BEATLES' November trip to MAHARISHI MAHESH YOGI's "retreat" in India for three weeks of study, contemplation and meditation. However, if the Indian sojourn is canceled, the BEATLES will visit the "place like Heaven" right after New Year's.

RINGO just returned from Italy, where he did a featured role in the movie Candy. *RINGO plays Emmanuel, the Spanish gardener. Other* Candy *Stars include RICHARD BURTON* and *MARLON BRANDO—which really puts RINGO up there in the big league! . . . The BEATLES' next single will come out of* Magical Mystery Tour *tunes. The title was not selected at this writing. Meanwhile, back at the old adding machine, EMI Records has revealed that the BEATLES' international discs' sales figures equal the sale of 206 million records . . . PAUL's latest rage (he has* not *busted up with his girl friend JANE) is a "deep-think" dome which he's having installed in the back yard garden of his St. John's Wood house. The dome, which looks like a marvelous "thing" from outer space, is soundproof and revolves. The top is 30 feet across and it opens up. F'r instance, if you wanna do some star-gazing in PAULIE's back yard you just go inside the dome, lie down, press a button and ZOWIE!—you're in outer space!*

When it comes to inner **space, the BEATLES are quite serious in undertaking the study of Transcendental Meditation. As GEORGE explains it, "The idea is to transcend from the level of everyday thought to the level of** higher **thought. The value of meditation is to rid your busy brain of all the trash and unnecessary words that constantly inhabit it. Once your mind is clear, you will find yourself capable of thinking on a higher level about things that are truly important—like caring, giving and loving."**

"The thing," says JOHN, "is not **to drop out; not at all. It's to drop** in; **to lose the old-established, narrow concept of life and try to make as many changes as possible. Drop in and try to influence as many people as you can to replace hate and fear with love and friendship. You can only do this if your head is clear, your heart is open and your spirit is giving."**

The MAHARISHI explains it thusly: "Each young person is presented with the beautiful gifts of life by the generations which have preceded him or her. He or she should enjoy these gifts and this life to the maximum and, in return, he or she must make his or her own contribution towards advancing the glories, goodness and pleasure of this present life and the life of those who come after him or her."

TWIGGY time again!

Seeing double? Could be! Behind Twiggy in the flesh is a plaster figure of Twig at the famous wax museum, Madame Tussauds.

Twiggy & "Snoopy".

HI! It's me, Twiggy, and I'm back again to answer some more of your questions, as I promised you in the January issue of *16*. I just love reading all of your letters. Thank you so much for writing to me. Now, let's get on to your questions:

What is your real name, and when and where were you born?
I was born Lesley Hornby on September 19, 1949, in Willesden, London, England.

Who is your favorite pop group?
I think the Beatles and the Stones are super! Justin and I spent some time with Sonny and Cher when we were in California, and they too were just fabulous.

What is your favorite American TV program?
American TV is very different from TV in England — you have more channels and many, many more advertisements. I really haven't seen too many of your programs, but I guess I like the movies best.

When you were younger, what was your main ambition?
For as long as I can remember, I've always wanted to be a model. I used to experiment with make-up, and I loved dressing up to go dancing on Saturday nights.

What was the biggest thrill of your life?
Becoming a model — it was like a dream come true! Sometimes I still can't believe that it came true!

Where do you stay in the States?
I have some friends who have a marvelous old house just outside of New York City. That's where "Snoopy" lives, and he's my best cat-friend. I'm including a picture of him here so that you can meet him.

What do you like most about your work?
I don't really know — I love going to new places and meeting new people — and I still love to make up and wear beautiful clothes. But modeling isn't as easy or as glamorous as most people think — it's really very hard work.

Do you have any plans for marriage?
I want to get married eventually — I mean, I don't want to be an old spinster or anything like that! But right now, I think I'm a bit too young to be thinking of marriage.

How did you get the name "Twiggy"?
From my boyfriend, Justin. He used to call me "Sticks" or "Twigs" when we first met. I don't mind, actually — it sort of suits me, don't you think? I mean, 31-22-32 isn't much of a figure, is it? My mom and dad still call me Lesley.

Do you have to diet to keep so thin?
Oh, no! In fact, I eat like a horse! I'm mad for pudding, ice cream, soda and anything sweet, but I never gain an ounce. Guess I'm just made this way.

What is your favorite outfit, hairdo, and make-up style?
My tastes change all the time, but right now my latest rave is hair parted in the middle, "Thirties" make-up and gypsy outfits with high-thonged boots.

What are your make-up secrets?
They're not really secrets, are they? I use false eyelashes — but only one or two pairs, not five like some reports say. I draw the little lines under my eyes with cake eyeliner and a brush. I use blusher too. By the way, Yardley has introduced a whole line of "Twiggy Make-up". Hope you like it!

What advice would you give to girls who want to be models?
I feel kind of funny giving advice, since I'm only 18 myself. I would say BE YOURSELF — don't copy someone else, because what's right for them isn't always right for you. Study yourself, find your best features and play them up. If you have a figure problem that is really bothering you (and I don't mean just baby fat that you'll outgrow), see a doctor and get your mom to help. Experiment until you find the look that you're most comfortable with and that suits you best. Then, go to a GOOD model agency. You really shouldn't try it on your own. The agency will help you from there.

You can write to Twiggy in care of Stewart Models Corp., 405 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y.

MAMMOTH MONKEE PIN-UPS!

plus PORTRAITS OF ALL YOUR TEEN FAVES

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GEORGE HARRISON • RINGO STARR • DAVE CLARK 5

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MEET THE COWSILLS—

IN A "**Munster**-like mansion" in Newport, R.I., lives a super-talented family of nine and a **ghost!** Only one of the family—Susan—can see the ghost, but you can meet the **family.** They are the Cowsills, and their first MGM release **The Rain, The Park, And Other Things** was a smash.

THEN TAKE A LOOK AT ALL THEY WANT TO GIVE YOU ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Hi, I'm John. My full name is John Patrick Cowsill and I was born on March 2, 1956. I play the drums and sing lead and harmony with the group. I'm five feet two inches tall and I weigh 100 pounds. I've got dark brown hair, very dark eyes, freckles and I smile a lot.

Greetings—I'm Barry. I used to play the drums with the group until brother John took over. I now play the bass guitar and sing background harmony. I was born on September 14, 1954, and I'm five feet and one inch tall. I've got brown hair and hazel eyes. Yes, I've got freckles too.

I'm Bob, I play the organ and lead guitar, and sing lead and harmony with the group. I was born on August 26, 1949. I'm five feet eleven inches tall and weigh 155 pounds. I've got brown eyes and black hair. My twin brother, Dick, is the road manager for the group.

Hi, I'm Bill. Lots of people call me "Shadow," cos I'm so skinny that I **don't** cast one! I play lead guitar, rhythm guitar and sometimes the drums—when I can get them away from John. I'm six feet and one inch tall and I weigh 155 pounds. I've got brown hair and green eyes.

Hello—I'm Susan. I used to be the mascot of the group, but lately I've been playing tambourine and singing a few of the songs. I was born on May 20, 1959, and I spend my spare time talking to the ghost that lives on the third floor of our huge old haunted house in Newport.

I'm Barbara. My nickname is "mini-mom," cos I'm the skinny little mother of seven **big** children! I sing harmony with the group on several numbers.

Hi—I'm Dick. I'm the road manager of the group. I take care of the sound, lighting, staging, and I drive the rest of the Cowsills to and from our concert appearances.

I'm Paul. I'm a road manager, too. I help out with the driving—and any other ways I can. My main ambition is to be a professional basketball player.

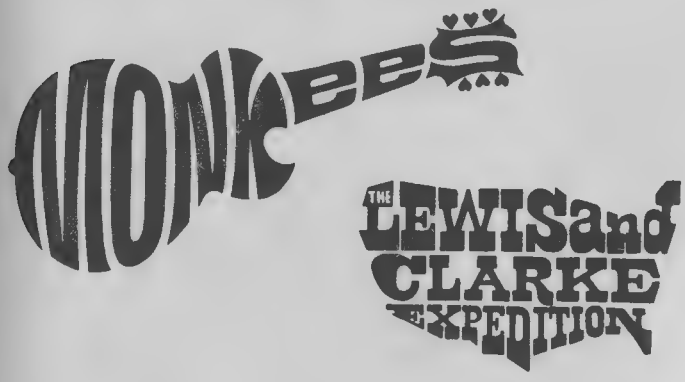
Hello, **16**-ers. I'm William Cowsill. I'm the father and co-ordinater of the Cowsills. I'm real proud of them. Hope you love 'em like I do!

HOW WOULD YOU— YES, YOU—

LIKE TO HAVE YOUR VERY OWN COLOR TV SET ***(POW!)***

AND YOUR VERY OWN HI-FI STEREO RECORD PLAYER ***(BONG!)*** *—PLUS*

A KING-SIZE COLLECTION OF ALL THE LATEST HIT LP AND SINGLE RECORDS, A BIG PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED PICTURE OF THE COWSILL FAMILY AND A $500 U.S. SAVINGS BOND ***(WHAM!)*** *???*



TAKE A LOOK at the funny little drawings on this page. They are called "logos." A "logo" is something like a trademark; that is, it immediately identifies a product, or a person, or a group of people. For example, the "logo" you see here of the Monkees' guitar makes you think of the Monkees right away, and you get a pleasing mental picture of Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike as you like them best.

Well, the Cowsill Family is looking for a "logo"—an immediately recognizable little drawing—that will make everyone who sees it think of the Cowsills right away. And they are confident that one of *16* Magazine's many talented and imaginative readers is bound to come up with a "logo" drawing for the Cowsills that will become internationally famous—a trademark that will be associated with the Cowsills wherever the drawing is seen.

To get all of you *16*-ers into your thinking caps, the Cowsills are eager and ready to give away *absolutely free* to the contestant who submits the best "logo" drawing for the Cowsill Family *every one* of those WOW-EE gifts: a color TV set; a hi-fi stereo record player; a king-size collection of all the latest hit LP and single records; a big, personally autographed picture of the Cowsill Family; and a $500 U.S. Savings Bond!

You don't have to be artistic to win all of these fab prizes for your very own. You don't even have to submit a good drawing. The *idea* is the thing that counts most. Make it as attractive and as appealing as you can, and submit a sketch of it as best you can. Think of the Cowsill Family as a group; think of why you like them so much—and why everyone else would like them too, once they got to know them. And then put your thoughts into a drawing which the Cowsill Family can use as a "logo," a trademark. Your drawing does not have to include pictures of the Cowsill Family or its members, or their first names. It should symbolize the Cowsill Family as a *whole*.

Space has been provided on this page for you to draw a "logo" trademark for the Cowsill Family, in pen or pencil—but if you prefer, you may make your sketch on plain white paper or cardboard. You may submit as many sketches as you like.

All drawings entered in the contest will be judged by Gloria Stavers, Editor-in-Chief of *16* Magazine, and the Cowsill Family. They will award the prizes described above to the contestant who submits, in their judgment, the best "logo" drawing as a trademark for the Cowsill Family.

When you have finished your drawing—or drawings—just fill in the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it *together with your drawing or drawings* to the address on the coupon.

Remember, you *don't* have to be artistic to win! Just make your "logo" sketch attractive and appealing and you have just as good a chance to make off with the Cowsills' grab-bag of goodies as anyone else!

USE THIS SPACE FOR YOUR DRAWING—OR, IF YOU PREFER, SUBMIT YOUR SKETCH OR SKETCHES ON PLAIN WHITE PAPER OR CARDBOARD.

IMPORTANT! YOU CANNOT ENTER THE "COWSILL FAMILY'S GREAT GIVEAWAY" CONTEST UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!

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FEBRUARY 1968

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the unseen side of MARK LINDSAY

YOU SIT ALONE, TOGETHER—JUST THE TWO OF YOU—WHILE MARK CONFIDES THE SECRET HE HAS LONG KEPT LOCKED IN HIS HEART.

THE FIRST THING you notice is a stack of letters on the floor in the corner of the room. They have all been read and some of them look so dog-eared that you know *they* have been read many times. They are all addressed to one person: Mark Lindsay. On a coffee table nearby, you see a spray of unlit candles and an empty teacup.

Outside the house you come upon a tall, dark, lean young man with long burnished hair tied into a queue. His face—which looks as though it was sculpted out of bronze—is serious, as are the two huge hazel eyes peering from underneath his bangs. It is sunset and he is leaning against the balcony rail, watching the people and the cars as they busily come and go on the streets far below his Hollywood penthouse.

He turns, and when he sees you his pensive expression turns to one of warmth and friendship. He takes your hand and leads you back into the house, where you sit in silence while he speaks—while he, Mark Lindsay, reveals to you the unseen side of himself. The side he has long kept secret and so very much wants to share:

"Those letters over there—the ones in the corner. See them? Well, they've taught me something I never knew before. I used to think that the most important thing to my fans was the Mark Lindsay they saw on stage, or on TV, or heard on records. I don't mean that my fans—who I really consider my friends—have ever made me think they don't care for the *real* me. No, I'm lucky. They have always shown that they *do* care for the real me. But not until lately did I realize how many of them care even *beyond* that. I mean, they care for the 'star' me, the 'real' me *and* the 'inner' me.

"I wrote in *16* some months ago how I really feel about a lot of things—and those letters you see in the corner are letters girls from all over America have written to me, telling me what they think of my thoughts, and what *they* consider important. Some of the letters are very happy and some are very sad, but all of them are *very* sincere, deep and moving. Sometimes, when I am lonely, I pick out some of them and read them.

"When I say that I have learned a lot from those letters, what I mean is that I have learned a lot about *love*. Love is not just *being* in love. It's loving someone even though you might not ever meet them. It's caring enough to keep writing, even though you might not get an answer. There is one girl who has written me a letter every week for the last two years. I'm no good at writing letters, but I sent her a picture and a note. What makes me sad is that there isn't enough *time* to write to everyone who writes to me. I used to feel guilty about this, but those letters have taught me not to. They have taught me that people *do* understand, and even though they never give up hope, they forgive me for not being there when they need me. I read in a poem once that to be able to give is one half of what love is about. I didn't understand that thought at first, but now I do."

Mark pauses and begins to light the candles. Then he looks at you again and continues, "My big problem is being so busy. Too busy to see friends—old or new; too busy to even call them on the phone. I have even been too busy to look after my cats—so they're staying at Terry's house now. Same goes for my new dog 'Spook'—he's at Sharon and Paul's home.

"The only time and place I am really and truly alone and can think my inner thoughts is here late at night. I used to look at TV or read the papers, but there didn't seem to be any *answers* there to the questions of my heart. You see and hear and read so many different things that you finally don't know what to believe. It may seem strange, but I have found more truth in those letters over there than I've found in newspapers or TV.

"One night not too long ago, I felt like I just *had* to do something—to say something—not only to the people who wrote those letters, but to everyone out there who cares and who wants to listen. It started out as a poem and I named it *Do Unto Others*. Terry Melcher and I made a song of it. I'm going to give it to you now—as a poem—as the words were written. Maybe, in some small way, this says a little of what I am trying to say. I *hope* so. Keep it, anyway, and when you read it—remember me, because I wrote it for *you*.

Listen to the people crying,
Open up your eyes
And see.
Could it be that someone's lying?
Don't you think it's time that we
Do unto others?

You won't find it in the morning paper,
And the television's just for hire;
So the wind will blow away the ashes,
When the rain has put out all the fire.

Do unto others,
They're all your brothers.
Do unto others,
*And they will do.**

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16
COLOR PIN-UP

SAJID & JAY TELL A

Now you can things about these you never

PHOTOS BY G. STAVERS. WORLD COPYRIGHT 16 MAGAZINE.

SEE THAT funny-looking guy over there? Well, his name is Jay North. Besides being my co-star on TV's **Maya**, he is my best friend in the whole world. But don't tell **him** that, because I don't want to spoil him.

Jay was born in Hollywood, Calif., on August 3, 1951. He is five feet and ten inches tall and is a **skinny** 130 pounds. (He says our Indian food is the cause of that!) Jay's middle name is Waverly—but don't say I told you, because I promised not to tell!

Jay is an only child and he has always had a secret longing for a little sister. Any volunteers?

When Jay is in America, he and his mom, Dorothy Alice North, live in a very lovely, modern, seven-room home in Studio City—far from the madding crowd, that is. When Jay is in India, however, it's another story. He lives wherever we're shooting, and sometime that is really **way out in the wilds!**

Another secret longing Jay harbors is to have a car of his very own, but he really ought to get a driver's license **first.** In India, the steering wheel is on the **right**-hand side of the car and you have to drive on the **left**-hand side of the road. You have to learn to dodge cows, cobras, people and other obstacles when you drive in India. There are no traffic laws whatsoever in India, so by the time Jay gets his cherished GTO and his Hollywood driver's license, I guarantee you that he will be a menace on the highways of America (sort of like Dennis the Menace?). By the way, if Jay ever does get his car, you won't have any trouble recognizing it, for he plans to paint it purple with big yellow polka dots. Don't say you weren't warned!

As you probably know, Jay is totally gone on the American game of football. If he isn't playing it or teaching Maya (our elephant in the TV series) or me how to play it, he is watching it on TV. During those rare moments when there is no football to watch or victims to teach, Jay spends his spare time sketching pictures of people playing football (he is actually quite good at sketching) or listening to his favorite records, which would be by the Doors, the Byrds or the Beach Boys.

If you are ever stranded on a desert island with Jay and you don't know how to cook, the two of you will starve to death! Jay doesn't know anything about cooking. Maybe **you** had better start learning **now.** Speaking of desert islands and girls, Jay is very much attracted to the latter. If you are the neat, clean-cut, wholesome type, not too shy but not too forward, you will get an A+ with Jay cos this is the kind of girl he is most attracted to.

And if you turn out to be the lucky girl who is asked to be Mrs. Jay North, you can look forward to raising a very large family. Jay has told me that he wants to have eleven sons! Just the right number to start his own football team. No—that's a joke. He'll settle for three kids: two boys and a girl. And, since he's such a great guy, I'm sure that he will make you a very fine husband. But let's not marry "old" Jay off just yet, for he has quite a few bachelor years ahead!

LL on EACH OTHER!

find out all the two fab guys knew before!

SEE THAT tall, dark and handsome(?) chap over there? Well, he is my buddy Sajid, and now that he has told all on me—I think I'll even up the score by doing the same to him!

His full name is Sajid Khan and he was born on December 28, 1952, in Bombay, India. Sajid has dark brown hair and brown eyes. He is five feet and nine inches tall and weighs 135 pounds. Sajid's real home is a beautiful palace-like place in Bombay called *Shalimar*, but he—like me—spends a lot of his time on location shooting the *Maya* series.

Surprise—Sajid is a frustrated musician! He plays the rhythm guitar and the drums, and he can sing! At least, *he* calls it singing. The first time I heard Sajid belt out a number, I rushed to his rescue. I thought he was hurt or something. O.K.—that was just a joke. Actually, he's not bad at all. Who knows? Maybe one day he and I will cut a record together. What do *you* think?

Speaking of driving, Sajid has a black Fiat which he drives *madly* all over Bombay. Like he said, there aren't any driving laws in India (heaven help us!). The only pet Sajid has at the present time is our elephant Maya, but one day he would like to have a horse of his very own. He wants a Pinto pony and he would like to ride "real fast." Wonder if that has anything to do with the fact that he is very hung up on watching Westerns on television?

Sajid is very gone on American rock 'n' roll. His favorite singer is Roy Orbison and, right now, his favorite group is the Box Tops. He collects all the latest hits and loves American single records, so if you want to send him a pleasant surprise—you can always ship a few of the latest singles off to *Shalimar* in Bombay.

In his spare time (aside from listening to the aforementioned rock 'n' roll hits), Sajid is a photography nut. He has a Kodak Instamatic and loves to shoot pictures of trees, mountains, animals and—oh, yes, I almost forgot—*girls*. Sajid also likes swimming, riding, hiking, running around—oh yes, I almost forgot—*girls*.

As far as cooking goes—well, I must admit that he is a *little* better than I am. In a pinch, he can fry a couple of eggs. Maybe we'll take him along with us to that desert island. O.K.?

And if *you* want to be the type of girl Sajid would like to have on *his* desert island, you must have the following qualifications: be sincere and friendly, don't be talkative but do be a good conversationalist, don't be aggressive and do be a good follower, because Sajid likes to lead.

One of these days, when we are both a little older, Sajid would like to pursue a serious acting career and go into the direction and production of motion pictures. Meanwhile, both he and I are delighted with the way things are going. We hope you are too.

If you have time, please write to us at: MGM-TV, 10202 Washington Boulevard, Culver City, Calif.

WIN

A JACKET FROM SAJID

A SWEATER FROM JAY!

IT'S SO E-Z! AND A BARREL OF FUN!

DO YOU FEEL DREAMY? Do you feel lucky? Do you feel that this is gonna be a great day and everything is comin' your way?

Well, hang on to all of those marvy feelings, chickies, cos they *could* be truly working for you!

Like, just picture yourself in a smooth, darkly handsome, elegantly brocaded *japur* jacket just like the one Sajid Khan is wearing in the photo on this page. A *japur* jacket is the Eastern Indian equivalent of "formal dress," so you *know* you're going to be radiantly beautiful the minute you put it on!

Then, *click!* — just picture yourself in a groovy, bulky, blue turtleneck sweater from DeVoss in Hollywood, just like the one Jay North is wearing in the photo on this page. It's so warm and huggable you'll have to fight yourself *not* to keep it on even after you've climbed into bed for your forty winks!

Now put your dreams away for a little while, get into your lucky mood — and print your name, address, etc. on the coupon right now! ALSO print (in the space provided on the coupon) the name *Sajid Khan* OR *Jay North,* depending on whether you'd rather have Sajid's *japur* jacket OR Jay's turtleneck sweater. Because you can win either Sajid's *japur* jacket or Jay's turtleneck sweater just by filling in the coupon, cutting it out and mailing it to the address on the coupon! (Note: **You** cannot **print** both **Sajid's name and Jay's name on** one **coupon. If you would like to try for** both **gifts, print Sajid's name on one coupon and Jay's name on a second coupon — and mail them both.)**

All coupons will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and *16*'s Editor-in-Chief, Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded,* will pick coupons from the barrel. The *first coupon* she picks with Sajid Khan's name printed on it will win a *japur* jacket — and the *first coupon* she picks with Jay North's name printed on it will win a turtleneck sweater. And the senders of these two coupons will be awarded the surprizes they wanted!

It's so E-Z there's nothing to stop you from firing off the coupon this very minute. So why wait?! Hop to it?! Remember: *this is your lucky day!*

IMPORTANT! YOU CANNOT ENTER "SAJID & JAY'S CLOTHES CONTEST" UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!

"SAJID & JAY'S CLOTHES CONTEST"
FEBRUARY 1968

Please enroll me in *16*'s "Sajid & Jay's Clothes Contest." I would like to win the gift of:

.....
(PRINT NAME OF BOY WHOSE GIFT YOU WANT)

PLEASE PRINT

MY NAME ..... **AGE**.....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... **ZIP CODE**.....

STATE .....

Cut out and mail this coupon to:
"SAJID & JAY'S CLOTHES CONTEST"
CONTEST DEPARTMENT
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

WOULD YOU BELIEVE THEY'RE FREE?

IT'S TRUE! YOU CAN GET ALL 6 OF THESE FAB FULL COLOR PIN-UPS FREE AND EASY!

NOBODY gives anything away free nowadays. Nobody but **16**, that is! Take the six groovy pinups displayed on this page. Every one of 'em is a big, beautiful portrait in living, breathing color! And all six of 'em will be mailed to you free, **free**, ABSOLUTELY FREE when you subscribe to 12 issues of **16** Magazine!

By subscribing to **16**—instead of buying it at a newsstand every month—you'll get your copies **two weeks** ahead of everybody who doesn't subscribe. Which means you'll know everything that's happening in the teen scene **two weeks** before everybody who waits until **16** arrives at newsstands! It's easy to subscribe—and easy to get your **free** six super-stunning full color pinups too! Just fill in, cut out and mail the coupon to the address on the coupon—with three one-dollar bills attached. Yup! Just $3 will get you 12 eye-popping issues of **16** Magazine and six drooly color pin-ups! So get that coupon (and your $3) moving right now!

☐ NEW ☐ RENEWAL **FEB. 1968**

I want to subscribe to *16* Magazine and get my copy two weeks ahead of everybody who waits to buy it at a newsstand. Please send me the next 12 issues AND please send me immediately the life-size color pin-ups absolutely free! I enclose $3.00.

Please PRINT the following:

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail this coupon to:

"SUBSCRIPTIONS"
ORDER DEPARTMENT • 16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

INTRODUCING

THE ROONEY BROTHERS

SEE THESE THREE adorable guys? They're the Rooney Brothers — and their dad is the famous actor Mickey Rooney. The boys just formed their own singing group, and their first single is called *Geordie* on the Columbia label. In case you haven't met them before, the boys would like to introduce themselves to you one by one:

MICKEY

Full real name: Mickey Rooney, Jr. My close friends call me "Mick" or "Mickison".

Birthdate and place: I was born on July 3, 1945, in Birmingham, Ala.

Personal data: I am six feet tall and weigh 160 pounds. I have blond hair and blue eyes — (my mom thinks I look like Warren Beatty).

Home and family info: I live with my brother Timmy in our own apartment in Hollywood off the Sunset Strip. I also have two step-brothers and three step-sisters.

Musical talent: In our group, we all take turns singing lead and harmony. In addition, I play lead guitar on stage, I can also play bass guitar, drums, piano and organ. All three of us write songs, and I produce our records.

Favorites: My favorite singers include Dionne Warwick, Frank Sinatra, Ray Charles, the Beatles, the Everly Brothers, and the Jimi Hendrix Experience. My favorites in acting are my dad, Mickey Rooney, and Liz Taylor. For TV shows, I like *Lost In Space* and *Voyage To The Bottom Of The Sea.* My favorite color is navy blue, and I love a good steak.

What looked for in a girl: I like a girl who can carry on a good conversation, is attractive in her own way, and carries herself well. I'd like her to be domestic and know how to cook. Sometimes, I like to get dressed up and go to a nice restaurant for dinner and a show afterward. Other times, I feel like dressing casually and going to a discotheque to dance.

TIMMY

Full real name: Timothy Hayes Rooney.

Birthdate and place: My birthdate is January 4, 1947, and like Mickey I was born in Birmingham, Ala.

Personal data: I'm six feet tall and weigh 145 pounds. My hair is blond and my eyes are blue.

Home and family info: As Mickey has already told you, we share an apartment. We picked all the furniture ourselves and decorated the place in green and gold.

Musical talent: At the present time, I don't play an instrument in the group, but I'm learning the rhythm guitar. As Mickey said, we all rotate singing lead and harmony.

Favorites: I think the Beatles are the greatest and I also like Bob Dylan. I love watching Mexican actor Alphonso Bedoya and actress Samantha Eggar. My favorite TV shows are *The Fugitive* and *The Man From U.N.C.L.E.* Green is my favorite color and beef su chow is my favorite dish. My hobby is astronomy, and cars are my main interest.

What looked for in a girl: I like a girl who doesn't talk too much and who can maintain her cool. I love big eyes — eyes are the "lights of the face". I love to go to nightclubs like the Coconut Grove in L.A., to see groups like the Association.

TEDDY

Full Real Name: Ted Michael Rooney.

Birthdate and place: I was born on April 12, 1950, in Van Nuys, California.

Personal data: I stand five feet and six inches tall and weigh 110 pounds. Yes, I have blond hair and blue eyes too.

Home and family info: I live at home with my mom and two step-sisters Tina and Tessa.

Top to bottom: Mickey, Jr., Timmy & Teddy.

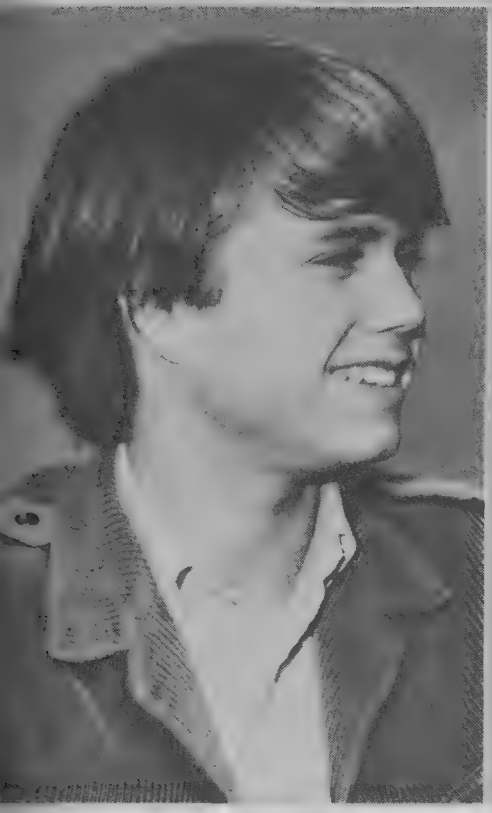
Musical talent: In addition to singing, I play bass guitar with our group. I can also play lead guitar, piano, organ, drums and all percussion instruments.

Favorites: I like the Beatles — especially John Lennon. John Wayne is my favorite actor and my favorite actress is Bette Davis. I don't watch too much TV, but I like *I Spy*. Burgundy and brown are my favorite colors. You can serve me a porterhouse steak or a meatloaf any time and I'll eat it up.

What looked for in a girl: I like girls who are warm and sincere and who don't wear too much make-up. I like a girl who shares my likes, and this includes going to clubs to see groups, horseback riding and music of all types.

You can write to the Rooney Bros. in care of Columbia Records, 6121 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

THE MANY MOODS OF JON PROVOST



JIM and the "MAGIC

GIFT"

It was a very special gift—the most valuable gift in the whole world—and yet it didn't cost anything. She gave it willingly and freely, expecting nothing in return. But he found out that the only way he could keep it forever was to give it back.

CHAPTER TWO

IT WAS INTERMISSION and the Doors were to go on stage in ten minutes. Instead of waiting around in the crowded dressing room, Jim Morrison decided to go for a walk backstage. After climbing endless stairs, he found himself in a tiny room where there was a porthole overlooking the stage. As he gazed down upon the bustling crowd below, he suddenly realized that he was not alone. Jim turned quickly and found himself looking straight into the eyes of a teenage girl!

"I didn't follow you," she said quickly, trying to hide her embarrassment. "I went out to get a Coke and they locked the door. I tried to find my way back in, and—" Her voice trailed off.

He smiled. "—and you got lost. And you ended up here," he said.

"That's right."

"It's O.K.," he reassured her. "Hey, I'm *glad* you got lost. I need someone to talk to."

"You do?" she asked with amazement. She looked down, and then said softly, "So do I."

"Let's go find someplace where we can sit down and talk." Jim took her hand and led her down the dark stairs.

"I passed a nice place coming up," he said. "Maybe we can find it again."

Some time later he found a little door which opened onto a balcony overlooking the garden behind the arena. On the balcony was a small, rain-battered bench. Jim ran his hands over the seat to make sure that it wasn't dirty. "That's fine," he said smiling. "Let's sit down."

The girl suddenly relaxed.

"I wanted to meet you," she said shyly, "but I never ever dreamed that I *would*. Well, I mean, I *dreamed* that I would, but I never ever thought my dream would come true."

"Why did you want to meet me?" he asked.

For a moment she was at a loss for words, and then she said slowly, "Well, first I heard your records and I liked them very much. You sounded, well — different."

"How *different?*"

She paused, and thought for a moment. Then: "Ah — like fiery, but lonely at the same time. Do you know what I mean?"

"Yes," he said, looking down. "I know what you mean."

"Anyway, then I saw some of your pictures in magazines and I read some stories about you and, well — I think you're very interesting."

"Would you laugh at me," he said, "if I told you that *you're interesting?*"

She looked embarrassed again.

"Can I ask *you* some questions?" Jim went on.

"Sure."

"Who did you come here with?"

"My folks," she said, with a slightly exasperated sigh. "*And* two of my girlfriends."

"Do you have a boyfriend?" he asked.

"Not really," she said slowly. Then she added, "There's a boy that I like a lot, but I don't think he likes me."

"How do you *know?*"

"I don't, really." She pressed her hands together rather primly and said, "I haven't gotten to know him very well."

"I don't think you have to know someone very well to like them," Jim said softly. "I don't know you at all, but there is something very sweet and sincere about you — and that makes *me* like *you.*"

They sat in silence for a moment, then she turned to him abruptly and spoke in a rush: "I like you too, but I don't know how to put it into words."

"Don't try—". He placed one of his hands very gently over hers. "Just remember me when I am gone."

Jim stood up and looked away from her — out across the garden. He slowly turned and said, "I have to go."

Suddenly, as though he were awakened from a dream, he added, "Oh, you've lost your seat. I forgot. Come with me and I'll get you one."

He reached out and she took his hand and he led her down the stairs to the backstage area. As they walked together, he turned once and looked at her, and she was smiling at him. He would never forget that smile.

He took her to a security guard and asked, "Would you be good enough to take this young lady into the audience and find her a good seat?"

"Be glad to, Jim," the guard said. Jim slowly released the girl's hand and the guard took her by the arm and led her away. Just before she disappeared behind the door leading to the audience, Jim called, "Your name — I forgot to ask your name!"

She opened her mouth as though to speak, but it was too late. The guard, trying to be helpful, escorted her out of sight before Jim could hear her reply.

All during his show Jim found that he couldn't forget the girl. He found himself singing for her — to her — looking for her face in the audience. It was so strange. He could not find her, and yet every face seemed to be *hers* — looking up, smiling and laughing happily.

That night Jim found himself singing as though a new dimension had been added to his performance — to his life. There was a greater intensity and excitement in everything he did. It was as though he wanted to show her — and *all* of the "hers" who were out there — what her (their) encounter had meant to him, and what it *still* meant and what it *would* mean. He was sending a very special message across the footlights, and suddenly, through it all, he knew that she had gotten it — his message. Yes, *she had* — and *they had* — and it was great, and strange, and somehow deeply significant.

After the show there were hundreds of kids outside the stage door and the rush to the limousine was the wildest Jim had ever experienced. Locked inside the car, he saw hundreds of hands pressed against the window and through the blur of excited faces he kept looking for hers. In one split second, just as the car moved off, he thought he saw her. As he moved toward her face, the police sirens blasted and the car rode away — and once again it was too late . . .

A little later when he walked back into his motel room, it seemed changed. It was not the gloomy, cold room he had left two hours before. There was a new light and warmth that pervaded the atmosphere. The test pattern still waved across the TV screen, but now it seemed friendly.

Jim sat down on the bed and put his hands up to his face. All at once he smiled — and then he laughed. He knew what had happened. She had given him a gift — the simple, pure gift of a moment of her love — and he in turn had sent love back to her from the stage that night.

And he was happy — *very happy*. He knew that wherever she was, she was happy too. For they both had been enriched by each other beyond space and beyond time. They each had given the other the gift of love.

meet WALTER KOENIG

(STAR TREK'S "CHEKOV")

EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT the international star ship *Enterprise* casts off for another wild ride through the boundless universe on NBC-TV's *Star Trek*. One of the newest members of the star ship's crew is a handsome young actor named Walter Koenig (pronounced Kay-nig), who plays the part of "Chekov". Here, for the first time, is the inside story on Walter "Chekov" Koenig.

Walter was born in Chicago, Ill., on September 14, 1941. He grew up in New York City and attended public school there. He got his first acting assignments while in high school in Riverdale, N.Y. He was featured in his school productions of *Peer Gynt* and *The Devil's Disciple*.

During the summer following his graduation from school, Walter introduced a theater program in a camp for underprivileged children in upstate New York, then he went to Grinnell College in Iowa as a pre-med student. He stayed at Grinnell for two years and then moved to California, where he completed his education at UCLA.

One of his dramatic teachers at UCLA encouraged Walter to continue his dramatic training, so he returned to New York and enrolled at the Neighborhood Playhouse. He struggled with assorted off-Broadway plays and worked as an orderly at Mount Sinai Hospital before returning to Los Angeles to try to break into TV.

He played a Russian student on *Mr. Novak,* an Armenian grape picker on *Great Adventure,* a Swedish businessman on *Gidget,* an Arabian rock and roll singer on *I Spy,* and a French resistance fighter on *Jericho*—before landing the part of "Chekov," the Russian scientist, on *Star Trek*. Walter had just had his hair cut when he was cast as "Chekov," so he had to wear a wig for the first four episodes (while his hair grew out). He uses his *own* hair now!

At the present time, Walter is putting together his own feature-length motion picture. He wrote it, produced it, and plays the lead. When it is finally edited, it will be a comedy about actors trying to survive in Hollywood.

Walter has been married for two years and his wife, Judy Levitt, an accomplished actress, shares star billing in his picture. His dog "Pan" is also featured in the film.

Walter is five feet and eight inches tall, weighs 130 pounds and has brown hair and brown eyes. You'll be reading more about him soon—right here in the pages of *16*.

You can write to Walter Koenig at NBC-TV, Hollywood, Calif. Be sure to print "I Am A *16* Reader" on your envelope.

Walter with wig — plus William Shatner and DeForrest Kelly.

Walter without wig.

CONTEST NEWS

"FIVE ERRORS"
CONTEST WINNERS
(From October Issue)

Deborah Andersen, 12, Omaha, Neb.
Diane Cutcher, 13, Erie, Pa.
Eloise Martin, 16, Scott A.F.B., Ill.
Becky Bryant, 13, Midland, Mich.
Teri Knapp, 13, Gary, Ind.

Each of the above receives a $10 cash prize.

"FIVE ERRORS"
CONTEST WINNERS
(From November Issue)

Lana Stewart, 15, Derby, Kan.
Janet Moilanen, 12, Baraga, Mich.
Debbie Siroky, 13, Roy, Mont.
Kathy Leong, 12, Westport, Conn.
Pamela Smith, 14, Houston, Tex.

Each of the above receives a $10 cash prize.

RAIDERS' "KRAY-ZEE KLOTHES KONTEST" WINNER
(From November Issue)

Pam Kennedy, 14, of Chapel Hill, N. C., wins a wild assortment of way-out clothes, posters, buttons, sunglasses and hats from Mark, Paul, Freddy, Charlie and Joe, Jr., PLUS a complete set of Raider LP's, personally autographed pictures and a full year's free subscription to *16* Magazine.

"DD&B PAINTING"
CONTEST WINNER
(From November Issue)

Teresa Danner, 15, of Lincoln, Neb., wins an original tempera painting executed and signed by Dino, Desi and Billy, PLUS a huge, personally autographed portrait, a handwritten note from each of the boys, an autographed copy of their latest Reprise LP, and a full year's free subscription to *16* Magazine.

KEY TO "EYES" ON PAGE 7

A—Paul McCartney
B—Sajid Khan
C—Davy Jones
D—Dino Danelli
E—Mark Lindsay
F—Jim Morrison
G—Peter Noone
H—Peter Tork

FEBRUARY–STAR BALLOT

YOU CAN BE A STAR MAKER!

Write the names of your two *top favorites in* each category *in the spaces provided on this ballot. Then write your own name, age and address, cut out the ballot and mail it to* 16 Magazine. *Not only will your vote help to determine which stars we will feature in* 16, *but you can help make your favorites bigger and brighter stars!* *February, 1968*

MY TWO ALL-'ROUND FAVES ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE MOVIE STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE MOVIE STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE TV STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE TV STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE SINGERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE SINGERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE GROUPS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE NEWCOMERS ARE:
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MY TWO FAVORITE STORIES IN THIS ISSUE ARE:
1. .....
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FEBRUARY–STAR BALLOT
16 MAGAZINE • BUSINESS OFFICE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

THE LO-DOWN por La Gatita

FLASH!

The First Annual International Pop Festival — sponsored by teen fandom's top impresario Sid Bernstein — will be a three-day gala held in New York City's Central Park in June of '68. So far board members include all four Rascals — Felix, Eddie, Dino & Gene — and 16's Editor-in-Chief Gloria Stavers.

Questions Of The Month: If PV is married to TM, is he trying to hide it? Why? His real fans won't care—they love him no matter what. . . . Did that "kindly old judge" ever take ML's driver's license away from him? Did ML ever get a chauffeur??

•

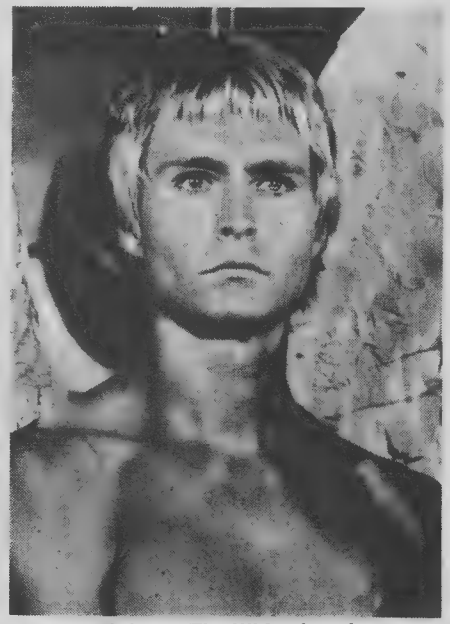
JIM McGUINN rearranged the BYRDS and DAVE CROSBY is now recording on his own and GENE CLARK is back in the group . . . When a Boston fan jumped on the stage during DONOVAN's concert at the Back Bay Theatre and kissed him, he stopped singing, put his arms around her and returned her kiss. While she stood in shock, he handed her a flower and continued his performance. That, me little luvs, is Cool . . . *Did you know that you can get a giant 2-by-3-foot poster of yourself? The place is the Postermat, 16 W. 8th Street, Greenwich Village, New York City. Mail your favorite photo of yourself plus $6 to the above address and then, in a very short time, you will have a super-huge poster of your sweet, lovable self—guaranteed to blow all your friends' minds!*

•

YALE SUMMERS married his Daktari **co-star SUZANNE REID on October 15 in Tarzana, Calif. His best man was CLARENCE the cross-eyed lion, and maid of honor was JUDY the chimp . . . That crazy-looking bird on the cover of JOHN GREEN's photo book** Birds Of Britain **is PATTIE BOYD HARRISON. I guess that thingy on her nose is a BEATLE—'er —I mean, a** beetle **. . . JOHN PHILLIP LAW's next flick starring role will be in Warner Bros.** The Sergeant. **He just finished** Barbarella, **in which he plays the role of The White Angel. His costume is a handful of white swan feathers and two gigantic white wings with a span of twelve feet—which, of course, means that he can fly higher than anybody has** ever **. . . And if you think** that's **something, wait 'til you see the ILLUSION. No joke. They're absolutely astral.**

Donovan in his Boston concert.

Pattie & thingy.



John as The White Angel.

Yale—recently wed.

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The ONLY place in the whole wide world where you can write a letter to your favorite Monkee—or to all four Monkees—and be sure that you will get a PERSONAL reply!

THE GIRL DAVY MARRIES

Dear Davy,

I am going crazy. I read in an article by a girl named Jennie that she went steady with you and you gave her a ring. Then I read in another magazine that Lynne Randell was your girl friend. Now, the latest rumor is that you are "very serious" about Sally Field. I think I am going out of my mind. I really hate these rumors—and I do hope they *are* rumors. Please tell me the *truth!*

Sharon Waters

Flint, Mich.

• *Dear Sharon,*

All of the above-mentioned ladies are friends of mine, but as far as having a romance with any or all of them —that's strictly rumor! *Jennie is a buddy who is an English actress I have known since my* Oliver! *Days. Why any magazine would print anything that makes us look serious over one another, I don't know. If you read* 16 *regularly, you should know full well by now that Lynne Randell and I are just pals. She is a very good singer and all we Monkees admire her and her talent, and that's* that. *Strictly no romance. Sally Field is a pal too, but I guarantee you that some gossip-type mag will try to have us married off in no time. Just don't believe a word when you hear it. The fact is that I haven't yet met the girl I will marry. The girl I marry probably will not be famous. She will be more the quiet, homebody type. She will enjoy cooking. She'll have a good sense of humor and she will love children. I probably won't marry a beautiful girl—or maybe not one the rest of the world would consider a pretty girl. I will marry a girl whose "inner person" is truly beautiful, for in the long run that is the most important thing of all.*

DAVY

MIKE'S TEMPER

Dear Mike,

I read in a TV magazine that you have a very bad temper and that you even hit the wall once and knocked a hole in it. I certainly hope this is not true. Well?

Donna Briggs

Asbury Park, N.J.

• **Dear Donna,**

Sorry about that! Fact is, I do **have a terrible temper, but I also happen to be able to control it and keep my fits of anger to myself. My experience has been to find that what makes me mad on Monday, doesn't matter at all on Tuesday. So I just keep cool and wait it out.**

MIKE

JEALOUS OF MICKY

Dear Micky,

I'm in a rage! After I finally accepted the fact that you might be getting serious over Samantha Juste, the English model—*whammo!*—I see pictures of you in a grade "Z" fan mag with a girl on the beach! I couldn't believe my eyes! What I mean is, the pictures were so romantic. She was hanging all over you—and in one picture you were kissing her hand. Micky, I was very disillusioned by these pictures. I have always thought of you as a lovely, sensitive, kind person. What gives?

Nancy Sawyer

Cicero, Ill.

• *Dear Nancy,*

Kissing a girl's hand is not unkind, is it? Just joking. Those pictures were snapped by a photographer who was a guest on the set while we were filming at the "ranch." The girl was an extra on the show and we were just kidding —honestly. *But somehow the pictures came out looking all romantic and gooey. That girl has a steady boy friend, by the way, and he's a lot bigger than me. Incidentally, I really wasn't kissing her hand—I was* biting *it! GRRRR—ain't I bad?*

MICKY

PETER RUMORS

Dear Peter,

My cousin Carol and I want to know if you know a girl named Kay. We heard from a friend that this girl, Kay, says that she knows you and the rest of the Monkees. She cut all you guys up. I want to know if she really does know you. Please set us straight.

Karen McCallie

Roland, Arkansas

• **Dear Karen,**

None of us guys know any girl named Kay. So if you ever do get to meet her, please ask her why **she did say unkind things about us. Could it be that she is just making them up? Anyway, we hope that Kay, whoever she is, cuts out the cut-ups. We Monkees like to be friends with everyone.**

PETER

HEY–HOW'D YA LIKE TO TAKE ME HOME WITH YOU!?

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"and your dollar" on its way
TODAY!

MONKEE MAIL
CONTINUED
FROM PAGE 55

"DARLIN' " DAVY

Dear Davy,

Enclosed is a picture my mom took of you and me when I was lucky enough to meet you recently outside the Colgems Recording Studio in Hollywood. No one loves you as much as I do, and meeting you was the greatest thrill of my life!

Sherry Kaltschnee
La Crescenta, Calif.

DAVY IN OLIVER!

Dear Davy,

Is it true that when the Beatles first appeared on TV in America on February 9, 1964, you were on the same show, appearing in a scene from *Oliver!* with your co-star Georgia Brown and a couple of the Fagan's gang kids?

Deanna Colantuono
Rahway, N. J.

• *Dear Deanna,*

That is absolutely correct — and you may take three giant steps. Here is a picture of myself, Georgia and two of our "brats". I was as big a Beatle fan as anybody from the very beginning, and it was a real honor to appear on the same show with them.

DAVY

MONKEE THANK-YOU'S

FROM DAVY TO DEBBIE TAIT OF COX ALA.: Thank you for the groovy scrapbook you made up and sent to me. I really dig it and I'm keeping it at my house.

FROM MICKY TO JOAN WEBER OF WATERLOO, LA.: Hey, Joan, thanks for that "fun box". I spent hours looking at the pictures and trying to figure out the puzzles. I also loved the crazy buttons you sent.

FROM MIKE AND PHYLLIS TO THE MONKEE CLUB GANG IN VALDESE, N.C.: Er, ah — thanks for the box of baby diapers you sent us. The guys laughed about it, but every little bit helps, you know.

FROM PETER TO ELOISE RILEY OF HOUSTON, TEXAS: A special thank you for the beautiful necklace you made for me out of corn kernels. And thanks for dyeing it my favorite shade of pink!

FROM ALL THE MONKEES TO FREDI, TERRI AND CINDY OF FAIRFAX, VA.: We were absolutely thrilled that you three young ladies volunteered a total of 145 hours of service in the name of the Monkees to the Fairfax Nursing Home. It's one of the finest tributes we have ever been given, and we are very grateful.

DAVY OR DAVID?

Dear Davy,

I read somewhere that you prefer being called Davy, not David — and that all your friends call you Davy. Well, which is it — Davy or David?

Barbie Van Allen
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dear Barbie,

I have never said that I prefer *being called either one or the other. So that's just another piece of "Monkee misinformation" for you to ignore. Most people seem to like to call me Davy so I go 50-50, and though I prefer being called David (which is what my very* close *friends call me), it really doesn't matter as long as you be sure to* call *me!!*

That's all there's room for this month. If you want to write to us, either as a group or as individuals, send your letters to The Monkee-Mailbox, 16 Magazine, P. O. Box 1056, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11202 — and your letters will be promptly forwarded to us personally wherever we are. Then be sure to get each and every future issue of 16 Magazine and look in The Monkee-Mailbox for your letter and our answers!

Davy & Sherry

Davy (in top hat) with **Oliver!** crowd on **Ed Sullivan Show** in 1964.

Mike, Micky & Peter

LOOK MA, I'M LAUGHING!

16 will pay $1 for every joke published in "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!". And for the joke selected as "Joke of the Month," we'll pay $5.

We'll also pay $2 for each drawing we publish here (please submit them, if possible, in black ink on white paper or board).

IMPORTANT: No drawings will be returned.

So come on — make us laugh! Send your jokes to: "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!". 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202. AND BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR FULL NAME AND FULL ADDRESS ON EACH PAGE OF MATERIAL YOU MAIL!

P.S. Many of the jokes we receive are the same; for this reason, the sender whose entry bears the earliest postmark will be credited with the joke and awarded the cash.

MICKY: "Hey, Mike, do you know how to tell if a motorcycle rider is happy or not?"

MIKE: "No — how?"

MICKY: "Well, if he has bugs in his teeth — he's happy!"

DONNA DE CLEENE, Greenleaf, Wis.

●

PHIL: *"I know three brothers who are all named Ed!"*

SMITTY: *"That's pretty wild. How come?"*

PHIL: *"Their father figured that three Ed's are better than one!"*

NORA BERMAN, Southfield, Mich.

●

PAUL: "Did you notice how my voice filled the hall tonight?"

MARK: "Yeah — in fact, I even noticed most of the people leaving to make room for it!"

J. RINALDI, Whitestone, N.Y.

●

TEEN (talking on the telephone): *"Is this the weather bureau?"*

WEATHER MAN: *"Yes, it is!"*

TEEN: *"What are the chances of having a shower tonight?"*

WEATHER MAN: *"It's O.K. with me! If you need one, take it!"*

MILLIE ENGLISH, Beechmont, Ky.

●

DAVY: "Tell me, Mike, how did you get so tall?"

MIKE: "I used an old Indian method. I rubbed grease on my head."

DAVY: "I tried that. It didn't work."

MIKE: "What kind of grease did you use?"

DAVY: "I used Crisco."

MIKE: "No wonder — that's shortening!"

CHRISTINE PECEVICH, Beverly, Mass.

●

DESI: *"What did the letter say to the stamp?"*

DINO: *"I don't know — what?"*

DESI: *"You may be square, but you sure take me places!"*

GLORIA OCHOA, Mission, Tex.

One day a Russian named Rudolph and his wife were taking a walk in the country. It began to snow.

WIFE: "Look, dear — it's snowing!"

RUDOLPH: "No, it isn't — that's rain!"

WIFE: "Looks like snow to me!"

RUDOLPH: "Rudolph the Red knows rain, dear!"

PATRICIA BECNEL, Vackerie, La.

●

Show me a squirrel's nest and I'll show you the Nutcracker Suite!

Show me a Pharoah who ate crackers in bed and I'll show you a crummy mummy!

CAROL GREGOIRE, Garland, Tex.

JOKE OF THE MONTH

$5 PRIZE WINNER!

SUSIE MURPHY, New York City

SOUPIE: "Does the new florist have any children?"

GROUPIE: "He has two. A girl who is a budding genius, and a boy who is a blooming nuisance!"

Peter Noone was sketched by TSUTAKO IMAI of Shizuoka-Ken, Japan.

Desi Arnaz, Jr., was drawn by JANE CABEEN of Califon, N.J.

John Lennon was sketched by JOAN PUCCETTI of Foster City, Calif.

5 ERRORS CONTEST

RIGHT

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! What have we here? It's The Electric Flag, An American Music Band — and it's comprised of six of the best musicians in the business. They made their musical debut at the Montery Pop Festival last summer, and you should have seen the sparks fly. You can plug into their unique sound by spinning a copy of their first single *Groovin' Is Easy* on Columbia Records. But *g'oryosky* — what's goin' on here?!

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, *16* Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202.

To each of the first five readers who can correctly identify all five errors, *16* will award $10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded,* will pick the winners — so everybody has a chance!

Go to work right away — and good luck!

WRONG

5 ERRORS CONTEST FEB. 1968

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meet my "AMERICAN FAMILY"

BY SAJID KHAN

HI, **16**-ers! It's me, Sajid Khan, and I would like you to meet some people who are very dear to me. They are the Courtney family, and they have given me a "home away from home". I stay with them when I visit the United States. So follow me — and meet my "American family!"

This is were I stay — right in the middle of Beverly Hills. Desi Arnaz, Jr., lives nearby. Won't you come in?

Thanks for waiting while I changed into my **tabla**-player shirt. Hope you'll remind me to read the rest of my fan mail this afternoon (yes, I **do** answer my fan mail!).

Hey, we're out here on the patio! These are the Courtney children. The cowboy on my right is John — that's David behind me in the raincoat — and this young lady is Carolyn.

Carolyn makes me smile — cos she **always** smiling. Her dad, Alan Courtney is an executive at MGM.

Isn't this a nice piano? I've been taking piano lessons. I'd like to learn how to play rock and roll. Do you think Jay and I ought to form a duet?

This is the den. The sword I am holding in my hand is very old — and **heavy** too. Sometimes the phone rings so much that I could (!!) — don't worry, I'm just kidding!

No trip to the Courtney home would be complete without an introduction to these two. The Basset hound's name is "Luther", and the Dachshund's name is "Maxie".

Now that you've met my "American family" — I'd like you to meet my Indian family. This is my mom — Nehboob Khan. We both love your country very much — thank you for having us here!

a luv letter to YOU from HERMAN

Hi!

It's me, 'Erman, and I just wanted to fill you all in on what me and the other blokes have been up to and our plans for the next few months. (Excuse the typing, but I wanted to get all the news in and me handwriting is too big and would never fit on this page!)

After our summer tour in America we all needed a rest so we spent the entire month of October vacationing. Lek went to Nassau, "Bean" (that's Barry) and Keith were in Spain, Karl and his pretty new wife Jill decorated their new home--and I traveled through Greece. We all had fantastic times, but were more exhausted after our "vacations" than from the tour! I guess when you work hard you play hard too!!

We didn't return to the States for a winter tour, because we did a tour of South America. Our favorite places were Brazil and Argentina--I guess that's 'cause we spent more time there. You know, one thing we really learned is that we have friends all over the world. Our fans--and they're the nicest friends we have--are the greatest! They make us just as welcome in their countries as we are in our own--and that includes you too! The Hermits and I might be touring the Far East during January, February and March. We've been there before and are looking forward to returning. Maybe we'll even have time to pick up some of those oriental-type clothes that are the current rage. Over there, we can get the real thing! How do you think I'd look in a kimona??

We hope to return to the United States this coming summer. I'll let you know more about that later on. In the meantime, watch for us on TV. We taped a Jackie Gleason Show in November and it should be on real soon. Also, we have our very own spec in color on NBC-TV January 9th. It was filmed during our tour this past summer and it's called Herman's Hermits At The Ohio State Fair. We're really excited about it, so let me know what you think of it. We'll be doing lots of recording too. I'd like to know what you think of our new records. Please write to me and the Hermits at 200 West 57th Street, New York, N. Y.

Be seeing you. Ta for now.

Thousands of love -

HERMAN xx

PETER BLAIR DENIS BERNARD NOONE

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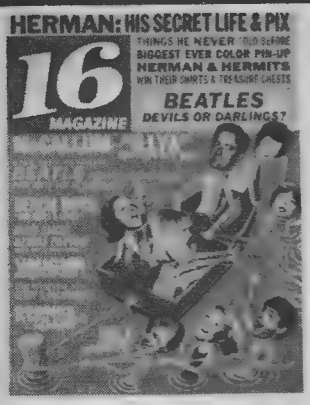
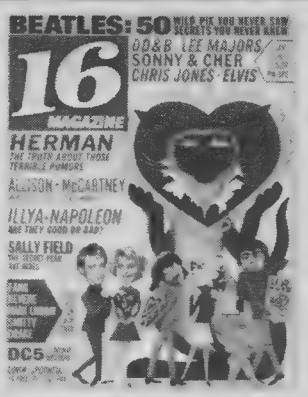


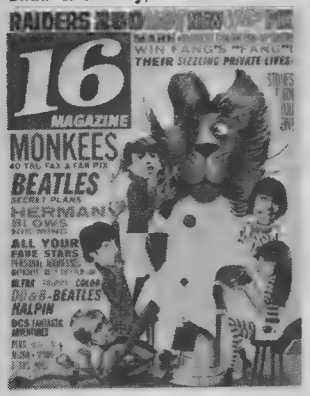
In SEPT. 1965 issue you get Herman's Secret Life and Pix plus a color pin-up of him and Hermits; and fab features on McCallum, Beatles, Beach Boys, Stones, Chad & Jeremy, etc.!

In OCT. 1965 issue you learn the truth about the Beatles' girls, Herman confesses his hates and luvs, Stones reveal 100 sizzling secrets, Chad and Jeremy answer 80 snoopy questions, etc., etc.!

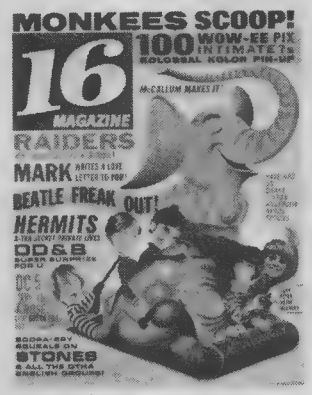


In MAR. 1966 issue are 50 wild pix and 50 secrets of the Beatles, color pin-ups of DD&B, Sonny & Cher, Elvis, Chris Jones, the DC5 answer 55 questions, and The Raiders tell on each other!

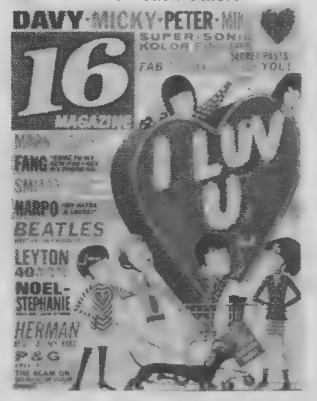
In MAY 1966 issue you get New Beatles Pix, Signed Color Pin-Ups, Secrets never told and Hermits, DD&B, Allison and much much more!



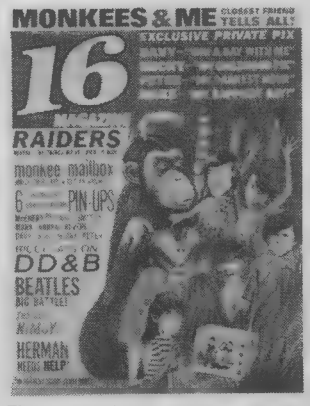
In JAN. 1967 issue there are 250 wild pix of the Raiders, true fax and fab pix of the Monkees, addresses and birthdays and gift guide of your fave stars, fantastic color pin-ups — and plenty more!



In FEB. 1967 issue we give you 100 wow-ee pix plus intimate ?'s on the Monkees, a love letter from Mark, a Beatle freak out, secret lives of the Hermits, rave-ups on Byrds, Spoons and your other special-fab groups!



In MAR. 1967 issue you get color pin-ups of the Monkees, their secret pasts and life stories in pix; super-features on Mark, Fang, Smitty, Harpo, Herman and the Beatles; and the scam on DC5, McCallum, Vaughn and McEnery!



The APR. 1967 issue is jam-packed as usual PLUS exclusive private pics of the Monkees, 6 super color pin-ups, Raiders, Herman and a flock of your fave-faves.

BEATLES
16 WHOLE TRUE STORY
7 GIGANTIC COLOR PIN-UPS
100 HOT NEVER-BEFORE-SEEN PIX
WHERE THEY'LL STAY IN THE U.S. ● TOUR &
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Beatles Whole True Story is the full, complete story of the Fab Four: Paul, George, John & Ringo. You get 7 gigantic color pin-ups and 100 never-before-seen Beatle pix! Don't miss this one-of-a-kind Beatles book. There's nothing like it!

In Summer SPEC '67 you get a grab-bag of Monkees — their girls, dates, secret lives, fax on love and marriage. Also 14 color pin-ups! And groovy features on Mark and Raiders, Herman and Hermits, Dino, Phil, Smitty, Drake and more!

Please send me the magazines I have checked. I ENCLOSE 50¢ FOR EACH COPY.

FEB. 1968

- September 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- October 1965 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- March 1966 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- May 1966 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- January 1967 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- February 1967 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- March 1967 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- April 1967 issue of "16" ..... ☐
- Beatles Whole True Story ..... ☐
- 16's Summer SPEC '67 ..... ☐

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last-minute FLASHES

BY GEEGEE

HELP SAVE MAYA AND THE MONKEES!! Yes—*your* two favorite TV shows may be axed off the networks by the powers that be.'(In fact the *Maya* cancellation has come through ending that show in early February but if you write immediately you may still save the show!) The reason: *They* say there isn't enough viewer interest in *Maya* and *The Monkees!* Of course, *you* know that's not *true*—so before it's *too late,* write a letter asking that your favorite TV show(s) *Maya* and/or *The Monkees* be kept on TV. Period. Write your letters to Program Director, NBC-TV, Rockefeller Center, New York City. It would help more if you wrote a **separate letter** about each show, but whatever you do, *please write.* **IT'S UP TO YOU TO SAVE MAYA (ALONG WITH JAY NORTH AND SAJID KHAN) AND THE MONKEES (ALONG WITH MICKY, DAVY, PETER AND MIKE)!!**

After the British authorities dropped the charges against her and apologized to **Mama Cass,** she and her boy friend **Lee Kiefer** were among the smiling first-nighters at the London premiere of **John Lennon**'s film *How I Won The War.* When they returned to the States, **Cass** A & R'd **Lee**'s new group the **Pride & Joy.** Their first World-Pacific single is *Give To Me Your Love.* **Lee,** as you probably know, used to be a member of the **Hard Times** — that group is now *kaput* . . . Look for head **Animal Eric Burdon** on one of the ABC-TV *Batman* segments . . . **Sky Saxon** (pictured here during a recent performance at the Hollywood Bowl) announces that he and the **Seeds** are switching from flower *power* to flower *blues.* You can hear it all in their latest GNP-Crescendo LP *A Spoonful Of Seedy Blues.* You can write to **Sky** and the **Seeds** at 8255 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. 90046.

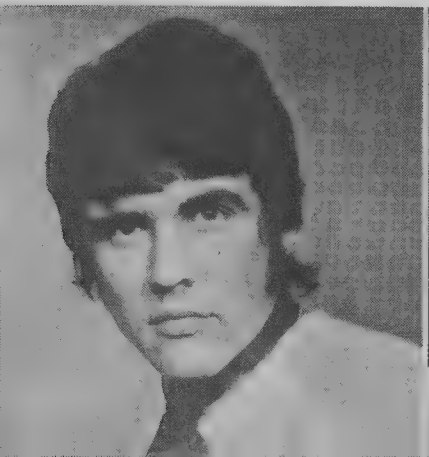
Dolly **Dave Clark** just got a bachelor apartment in London. Looks like our quiet boy **Dave** is about to join the swingin' set! . . . **Terry Melcher** split for Spain, where his steady — beautiful **Candy Bergen** — is on location shooting *The Magus* (with **Michael Caine,** no less). So **Mark** and the **Raiders** went to Memphis and are cutting some tracks with top rhythm & blues A & R man **Chips Moman.** Look for **Raiders'** *new* sound to be *full* of good ole funky, down-home soul. Yea!! . . . Speaking of soul, Mr. Soul City himself, **Wilson Pickett,** showed up for **Chris Crosby's** *Hippy Lullaby* session at Atlantic Records' studio in New York City and gave both **Chris** and the record an *A-plus.* Incidentally, *Hippy Lullaby* was composed by that unbeatable team, **Barry Mann** and **Cynthia Weil. Barry** and **Cynthia** also scored AIP's *Wild In The Streets . . . Wild* is a super-controversial film, so let's not go into all *that.* Just keep your eye out for **Chris Jones.** If you'd like to get a head start on the rest of the gang, you can write to **Chris Jones** in care of American International, 7165 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

Lee & Cass

Eric

Sky

Dave



Chris C. & Wilson

Chris J.

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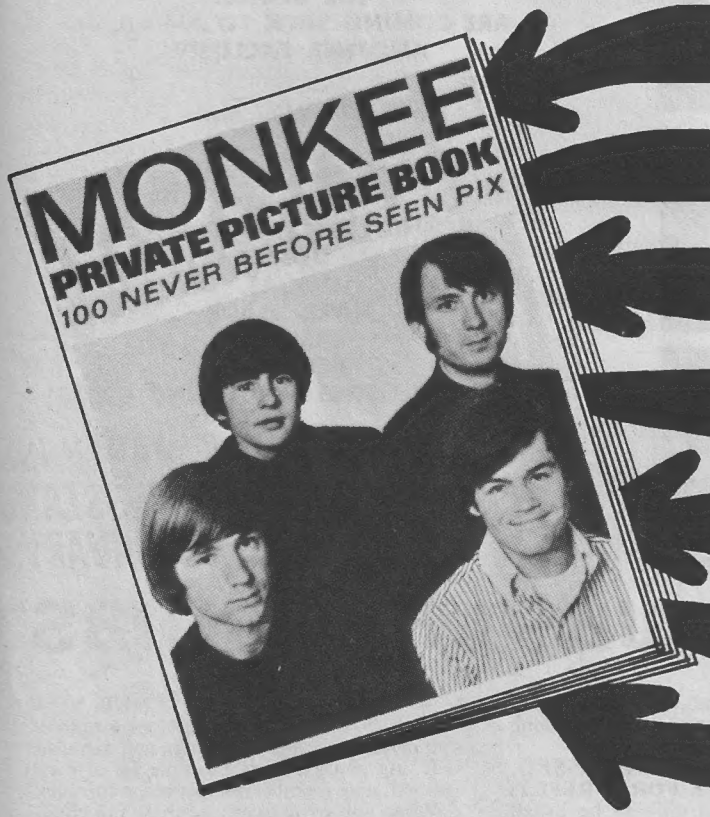

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Ker-POW!! jump into your flyin' saucer, kitties, and get ready to blast off to Groovesville!

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★ FAN CLUBS ★ FAN CLUBS ★ FAN CLUBS ★

• Since so many readers wish to join or start fan clubs, here is a list of the national fan clubs of some of the top stars. A few stars have two (sometimes more) national clubs, and in due time we will list these. We will also list local chapters from time to time, and we suggest that fans in local areas contact local club presidents about joining.

To start your own club, or to join a club in your area, write to any of the following national fan clubs for information.

ENCLOSE A SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR A REPLY.

If you wish your fan club to be listed, send complete data — name, address and so on — to FAN CLUB DEPARTMENT, 16 MAGAZINE, 745 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Also enclose a note of authorization from the recognized fan club O.K.-ing you. Or send a sample kit of what you will give members in exchange for dues.

When you write to any of these fan clubs, *be sure* to put "I Am A *16* Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

THE YOUNG RASCALS FAN CLUB
John Calagna
Box 380
Planetarium Station
New York, N.Y. 10024

KEITH INTERNATIONAL FAN CLUB
Susan Schwartz
Box 6307
Bal Harbour, Fla. 33154

THE COWSILLS FAN CLUB
Box 788
Radio City Station
New York, N.Y. 10019

DD & B FAN CLUB
Julie Weinel
204 Wesley Drive East
O'Fallon, Ill. 62269

THE GRASS ROOTS FAN CLUB
Box AH
Beverly Hills, Calif.

THE BUCKINGHAMS FAN CLUB
Linda Thompson
7783 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90046

TOMMY ROE FAN CLUB
Sandra Lucas
Box 9678
Atlanta, Ga. 30319

THE SEEDS FAN CLUB
Marilyn Fox
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Hollywood, Calif.

GARY LEWIS
Paramount Pictures
5451 Marathon Street
Hollywood, Calif.

Hi 16-er –
And I do mean you! –
My Love
Davy

16
COLOR PIN-UP

HELP SAVE MAYA!
SEE PAGE 64